

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.



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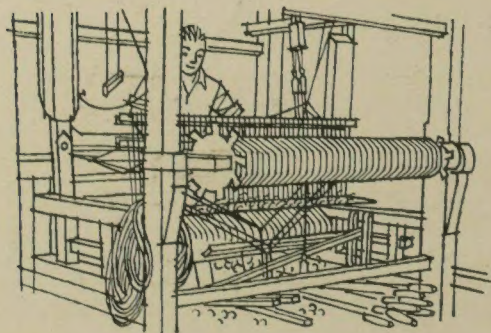
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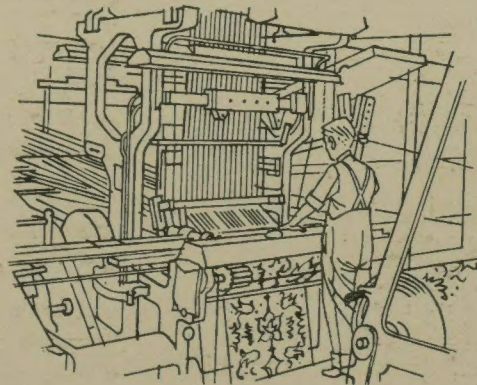
## Tough as Tough at Kilmarnock Cross



By a charter granted in 1591, Kilmarnock was allowed 'to have and hold a market cross'. The Cross, once marked by a stone cross and formed by the junction of several streets, has played its part in local history. Closely neighbouring it at one time or another have been corn-mill, toll-booth, weigh-house and gallows. Hard by were the shop and house of Jasper Tough, local surgeon and ardent Presbyterian. In the course of 17th-century religious disturbances he lived up to his name, suffering

persecution aroused by the sympathetic help he persisted in giving to his fellow Covenanters. Today, all feuds forgotten, the people of

Kilmarnock bustle busily about their divers activities. Not the least of these is carpet manufacture, for here is the home of BMK, carpet makers to the world.



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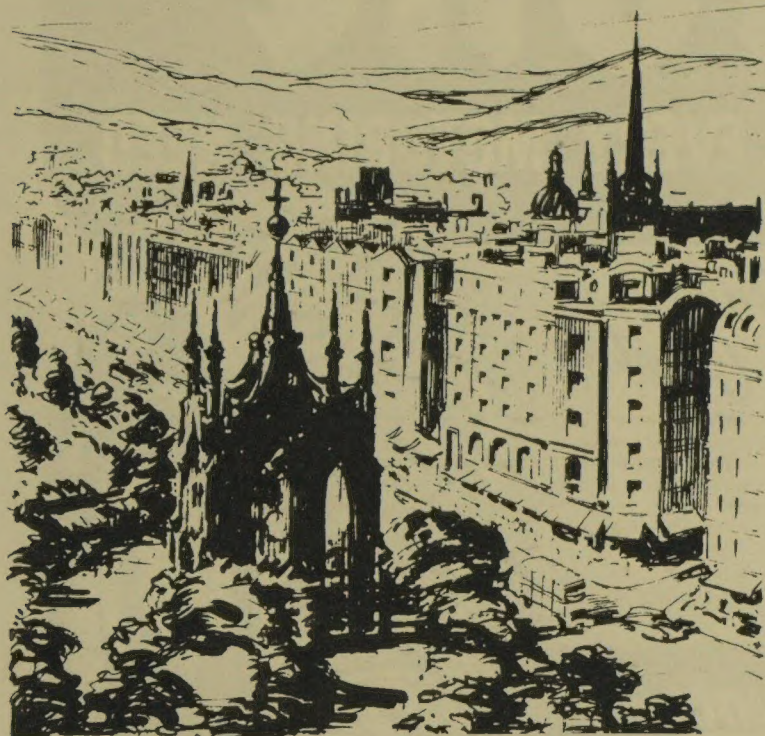


# Britain beckons *You*

## WITH ITS B.H.R.A. HOTELS!

Now is the time to get the best out of Britain—a late Autumn holiday—when all the ferment and fuss of the crowded summer is past. Country-side, seaside, riverside and mountainside are all in their autumn glory; roads, railways and resorts have the leisure to serve the holiday-maker as an individual, not as one of a crowd. The weather—as records have so often proved—settles down to a benign Indian Summer; the Cities put on their full programmes of gaiety and entertainment; their treasure of architecture, history and beauty can be savoured in unbustled comfort; and B.H.R.A. Hotels everywhere can offer you their choicest rooms at late-season rates.

Figures after hotel show minimum weekly terms in Guineas.  
A = Terms on application. \* = Facilities for conferences.



### S.W. & W. ENGLAND

<b>BRISTOL</b>	Phone 21645
*Grand Hotel 14	
<b>BRIXHAM (S. Devon)</b>	*Combe Bank 236911
Hotel & Country Club A	
<b>CARLYON BAY (Cornwall)</b>	
*Carlyon Bay Hotel A	Par 404
<b>CHELTENHAM (Glos)</b>	
*Belle Vue Hotel A	345411
*Hotel Majestic 7½	2210
Savoy Hotel 8	5149
<b>EXETER (Devon)</b>	
*Rougemont Hotel A	54985
<b>EXMOUTH (Devon)</b>	
Devoncourt Hotel A	2277
*Dolforgon Hotel A	3105
<b>FALMOUTH (Cornwall)</b>	
Greenbank Hotel 10	440
Royal Duchy Hotel A	1042
<b>FOWEY (Cornwall)</b>	
The Fowey Hotel 10	253
<b>ILFRACOMBE (Devon)</b>	
Parkroyde Hotel 5	565
<b>LOOE (Cornwall)</b>	
Nailzee Point Hotel A	24
<b>MINEHEAD (Somerset)</b>	
Minehead Bay Hotel 8	295
<b>MORTEHOE (Devon)</b>	
*Rockham Bay Hotel A	Woolacombe 47
<b>NEWQUAY (Cornwall)</b>	
*Headland Hotel A	2211
<b>PAIGNTON (Devon)</b>	
*Paignton Hydro Hotel A	56333
*Sunhill Hotel A	57532
<b>PENZANCE (Cornwall)</b>	
Union Hotel A	2319
<b>PLYMOUTH (Devon)</b>	
*Duke of Cornwall Hotel A	66256
Grand Hotel A	61195
<b>ST. IVES (Cornwall)</b>	
*Chy An Dour Hotel A	436
<b>TAUNTON (Somerset)</b>	
*Castle Hotel 10	2671
<b>TORQUAY (Devon)</b>	
Cumberland Hotel 7	22379
*Grand Hotel A	25234
*Imperial Hotel 16	4301
Roslin Hall Hotel 10	4373
*San Remo Hotel A	3760
Westcombe Hotel 8½	4082
<b>TREBETHERICK (N. Cornwall coast)</b>	
St. Moritz Hotel 8	160
<b>UPLYME (Devon)</b>	
*Devon Hotel A	Lyme Regis 231
<b>VERYAN (Cornwall)</b>	
*Pendower Hotel A	257
<b>WESTON-SUPER-MARE (Somerset)</b>	
*Cabot Hotel 9	1205
*Grand Atlantic Hotel 11	1533
<b>YELVERTON (Devon)</b>	
The Moorland Links Hotel A	345

### LAKE DISTRICT & N.W. ENG.

<b>BLACKPOOL (Lancs)</b>	Phone 51751
New Cumberland Hotel 9½	
<b>CARLISLE (Cumberland)</b>	
*Crown Mitre Hotel A	25491
Red Lion Hotel 9	Armathwaite 204
<b>CHESTER (Cheshire)</b>	
*Grosvenor Hotel A	24024
*Rowton Hall Hotel 8	35073
<b>CLEVELEYS (Lancs)</b>	
Regal Hotel 10	2244
<b>KESWICK (Lake District)</b>	
Lodore—The Swiss Htl. A	Borrowdale 227
*Royal Oak Hotel 11	23
<b>LIVERPOOL (Lancs)</b>	
*Stork Hotel 13	Royal 1231
<b>MORECAMBE (Lancs)</b>	
Elms Hotel A	1501
Midland Hotel A	2591
<b>WINDERMERE (Lake District)</b>	
*Low Wood Hotel 9½	Ambleside 3338

### S. & S.E. ENGLAND

<b>ARUNDEL (Sussex)</b>	Phone 2242
Bridge Hotel 9½	
<b>BEAULIEU (Hants)</b>	
Montagu Arms Hotel A	324
<b>BOGNOR REGIS (Sussex)</b>	
Kings Beach Hotel 8	Pagham 6
Marlborough Hotel 8	Bognor 232
<b>BOURNEMOUTH (Hants)</b>	
*Chine Hotel 10	Boscombe 36234
*Crag Head Hotel A	Bournemouth 7227
*Dorley Hall Hotel A	4646
*Palace Court Hotel A	7100
<b>BRACKLESHAM BAY (Sussex)</b>	
*Bracklesham Bay Hotel 9½	326
<b>BRIGHTON (Sussex)</b>	
*Arnold House Hotel 6	25055
*Bedford Hotel 12	27184
*Hockleys Hotel 7	28195
<b>CANTERBURY (Kent)</b>	
Abbots Barton Hotel A	262311
<b>CHICHESTER (Sussex)</b>	
Ship Hotel A	2028
<b>EASTBOURNE (Sussex)</b>	
*Burlington Hotel 12½	2724
*Cavendish Hotel A	2740
*Chatsworth Hotel A	4327
*Hydro Hotel A	643
Lansdowne Hotel 11	3400
*Seaview Hotel A	4870
<b>EAST WITTERING (Sussex)</b>	
*Shore Hotel 10	West Wittering 3245
<b>FOLKESTONE (Kent)</b>	
*Continental Wampach 8	51241
<b>FRESHWATER BAY (Isle of Wight)</b>	
Hotel Dimbola 7	421
<b>HASTINGS (Sussex)</b>	
*Castle Hotel 9	344
*Queen's Hotel A	4167
*Yelton Hotel 9	2240
<b>LYNDHURST (Hants)</b>	
Park Hill Hotel 6	111
<b>RYE (Sussex)</b>	
Hope Anchor A	2216
<b>SHANKLIN (Isle of Wight)</b>	
*Cliff Tops Hotel 8	2559
<b>ST. LEONARDS-ON-SEA (Sussex)</b>	
*Alexandra Hotel A	Hastings 602
<b>SOUTHAMPTON (Hants)</b>	
Hampton House Hotel 6	24466
<b>SOUTHSEA (Hants)</b>	
*Queens Hotel 12½	Portsmouth 74411
<b>STORRINGTON (W. Sussex)</b>	
Abingworth Hall A	W. Chilton 2257
<b>TUNBRIDGE WELLS (Kent)</b>	
*Spa Hotel 9	20331
Vale Royal Hotel 6½	580
<b>VENTNOR (Isle of Wight)</b>	
*Ventnor Towers Hotel 8	277
<b>WALMER (Kent)</b>	
Lee House Hotel 7	Deal 545
<b>CHANNEL ISLANDS (Jersey)</b>	
BOULEY BAY	
Waters Edge Hotel A	Northern 777

### MIDLAND COUNTIES

<b>BARNBY MOOR (Notts)</b>	Phone 216
*Ye Olde Bell Hotel A	Ranskill 216
<b>BIRMINGHAM (Warwick)</b>	
*Grosvenor House 12	Edgbaston 4124
*Norfolk Hotel 8	Edgbaston 0870
<b>BROADWAY (Worcester)</b>	
*Farncombe House Hotel A	2215
<b>DROITWICH SPA (Worcestershire)</b>	
*Chateau Impney A	2361
<b>HEREFORD</b>	
*Three Counties Hotel 9	2815
<b>MALVERN HILLS (Worcestershire)</b>	
Gold Hill Hotel 9	1803
*Park Hotel 9	Colwall 206
<b>ROSS-ON-WYE (Herefords)</b>	
*Pengethley Hotel 12	Peterstow 52

### LONDON & HOME COUNTIES

<b>LONDON</b>	Phone
Belgravia Hotel, S.W.1 8	VIC 3944
*Cadogan Hotel, S.W.1 A	SLO 7141
*Eccleston Hotel, S.W.1 A	VIC 8042
*Royal Court Hotel, S.W.1 A	SLO 9191
Southway Hotel, S.W.1 A	VIC 0642
Aban Court Hotel, S.W.7 A	FRE 2387
*Onslow Court Htl, S.W.7 A	KEN 6300
Somerset House Htl., W.1 A	PAD 3868
*Hilton House Hotel, W.2 A	PAD 5729
*Hotel Cavendish, S.W.2 A	AMB 1667
Hotel Miratore, W.2 3½	BAY 3861
*Leinster Court Hotel, W.2 7	PAD 6088
Pembroke Gdns. Htl., W.2 9	BAY 5171
Queensway Hotel, W.2 A	BAY 6477
Stuart House Hotel, W.2 A	PAD 6460
Whiteness Hotel, W.2 7	PAD 2051
Faversham House Hotel, W.5 9	EAL 2791
*Prince of Wales Htl., W.8 12	WES 1155
*Bonnington Hotel, W.C.1 A	HOL 6525
*Cora Hotel, W.C.1 A	EUS 5111
*Montague Hotel, W.C.1 A	MUS 3377
*Westway Hotel, W.C.1 A	EUS 8081
*Charing Cross Htl., W.C.2 A	TRA 7282
*Howard Hotel, W.C.2 A	TEM 4400
*Shaftesbury Hotel, W.C.2 A	TEM 4422
*Waldorf Hotel, W.C.2 A	TEM 2400
<b>BLETCHINGLEY (Surrey)</b>	
Whyte Hart 8½	23111
<b>EGHAM (Surrey)</b>	
*Great Fosters 15	f 441
<b>HASLEMERE (Surrey)</b>	
*Whitwell Hatch Hotel 7	1200
<b>OXFORD</b>	
Croft House Htl. 7½	Clifton Hampden 232
*Linton Lodge A	55494
*Weston Manor Htl. 11	Bletchington 60
<b>OXTED</b>	
Hoskins Arms Hotel 9	11
<b>WEYBRIDGE (Surrey)</b>	
*Oatlands Park Hotel A	4242
<b>WINDSOR (Berks)</b>	
*White Hart Hotel 12	521

### N.E. ENGLAND

<b>CORNHILL-ON-TWEED (Northumb)</b>	Phone Coldstream 24
Collingwood Arms A	
<b>HARROGATE (Yorks)</b>	
*Old Swan Hotel 14	4051
*Hotel St. George 12	4046
<b>ILKLEY (Yorks)</b>	
*Craiglands Hotel A	308
<b>LEEDS (Yorks)</b>	
*Mount Hotel 11	26787
<b>OTTERBURN (Northumb)</b>	
The Percy Arms Hotel A	94
<b>YORK</b>	
*Chase Hotel A	66502

### NORTHERN IRELAND

<b>BELFAST</b>	Phone 21001
*Grand Central A	

### EASTERN COUNTIES

<b>CAMBRIDGE (Cams)</b>	Phone 2557
*University Arms Hotel 14	
<b>CROMER (Norfolk)</b>	
Grange Court Hotel 6½	2419
<b>FELIXSTOWE (Suffolk)</b>	
*Felix Court Private Hotel A	420
<b>HUNTINGDON (Hunts)</b>	
Old Bridge Hotel 11	58
<b>NORWICH (Norfolk)</b>	
*Castle Hotel 14	24283
Lansdowne Hotel A	24461
Santa Lucia Hotel A	33207
<b>SANDRINGHAM (Norfolk)</b>	Ingoldisthorpe 300
Manor Hotel 10	Snettisham 300
<b>SOUTHEND-ON-SEA (Essex)</b>	
*Palace Hotel A	66693
<b>WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA (Essex)</b>	
*West Cliff Hotel A	45247

### SCOTLAND (HIGHLANDS)

<b>BOAT OF GARTEN (Inverness)</b>	Phone 258
*Boat Hotel A	
<b>DRYMEN (Stirlingshire)</b>	
Buchanan Arms Hotel A	310
<b>LOCHINVER (Sutherland)</b>	
Culag Hotel 9	9
<b>ROTHESAY (Bute)</b>	
*Victoria Hotel A	53
<b>STIRLING (Stirlingshire)</b>	
*Golden Lion Hotel 13	1950

### SCOTLAND (LOWLANDS)

<b>DUMFRIES (Dumfriesshire)</b>	Phone 1234
Cairndale Hotel A	
<b>GLASGOW</b>	
Rogano Restaurant	Central 5677
& Sea Food Bar	
<b>LUNDIN LINKS (Scottish Riviera)</b>	
*Lundin Links Hotel A	207
<b>MELROSE (Roxburgh)</b>	
George & Abbotsford Hotel A	308
<b>MOFFAT (Dumfriesshire)</b>	
Moffat House Hotel 10	39
<b>PEEBLES</b>	
*Peebles Hotel-Hydropathic A	3102

### WALES

<b>COLWYN BAY (Denbigh)</b>	Phone 3345
*Colwyn Bay Hotel 11	
*Mount Royal Hotel A	48429
<b>LLANDUDNO (Caerns)</b>	
*Brinkburn Hotel 7	6886
Gogarth Abbey Hotel A	6212
*Grand Hotel A	6245
*Hotel St. George's A	7873
*Imperial Hotel A	7466
*Royal Hotel 12	6476
<b>NEWTOWN (Montgom)</b>	
*Bear Hotel 9	226



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This Advertisement is sponsored by The British Hotels and Restaurants Association, of which the Hotels listed are all Members.

*Whether on business or pleasure  
always stay at a B.H.R.A. Hotel*

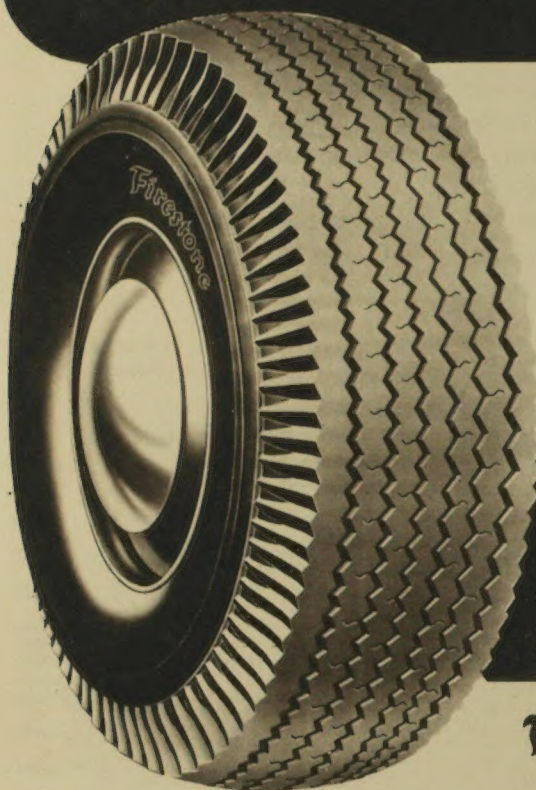
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# SAILOR ON HORSEBACK



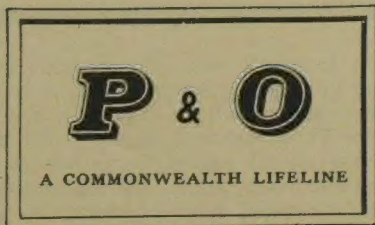
R. C. LANT, Assistant Engineer aboard the P & O ship HIMALAYA.

**S**TEADY on lad!—You've got more than twenty one thousand horses harnessed to that wheel. It's only half the stable—but the rest are ready, too. What's holding them? You. At this moment you're the boss. A glance at the telegraph indicator... a turn applied smoothly but firmly... your wish is their command. You can almost hear their hoofbeats in the hiss of steam through the turbines. You can almost hear them snort as the gears take the load. Listen closely. Some power! Some responsibility!

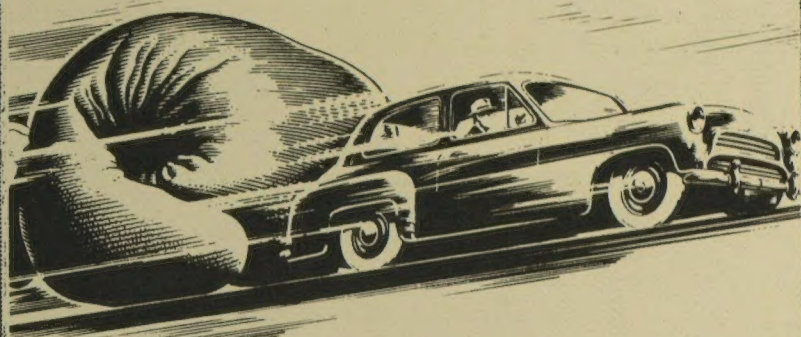
Even that's not the whole story. You work four hours on and eight off. While you're on, you nurse that head of steam... cosset pumps, tank and generators... machine new parts to keep your horses fed and shod. When you're off you sleep and study. You are under supervision now. But after 18 months afloat you sit for your Certificate. Second-class Engineer. Another 18 months and you sit again. First-class Engineer.

One day you will be chief—master of a whole glittering labyrinth of steel and power. Today, you are R. C. Lant, Assistant Engineer aboard the P & O ship HIMALAYA... sailor on horseback... man with a future. And for you and others like you, that's some future! Because P & O is a lifeline of the Commonwealth.

Operating from 122 Leadenhall St. London, E.C. 3, the Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company links Britain and Britons with the Mediterranean, Egypt, Pakistan, India, Ceylon, Australia, Malaya and the Far East.



# DYNAMIC!



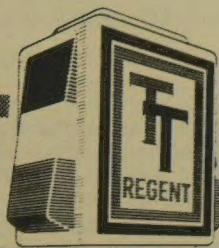
## REGENT T.T. AND REGENT BENZOLE MIXTURE *PACK PUNCH!*

**REGENT PETROLS WITH VOLATANE CONTROL  
DELIVER FULL-THRUST POWER**

True test of a car's performance is to point its nose at the nearest hill. Feel your car zoom to the top on Regent T.T. or Regent Benzole Mixture. Regent Petrols deliver this full-thrust power because:

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- \* They have Volatane Control.

Volatane Control gives you maximum engine performance at all speeds. Instant Starting · Fast Warm-Up · Lightning Acceleration · Maximum Miles to the Gallon.



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—THEY'RE  
BRITISH!**







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# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1956.



A ROYAL VISITOR TO EAST AFRICA: H.R.H. PRINCESS MARGARET, A RECENT PORTRAIT STUDY.

According to arrangements announced recently, Princess Margaret was to leave Britain for her five-week tour of East Africa, Mauritius and Zanzibar yesterday (September 21). The first part of the journey was to be by air to Mombasa to join the Royal yacht *Britannia*. Princess Margaret will then sail in *Britannia* to the small Indian Ocean island of Mauritius, where she will arrive on September 29. From there she will sail to the island of Zanzibar, arriving on October 5, and following this, will begin her ten-day tour of Tanganyika on October 8. Her visit to

Kenya will begin on October 18, and she will return to Britain by air, arriving here on October 26. In Nairobi, Princess Margaret will open the new multi-racial Royal Technical College. She will be visiting former Mau Mau areas which have now been pacified, and will attend a large meeting of tribesmen on the Kenya shore of Lake Victoria at Kisumu. Dr. John Williamson will present the Princess with a 250-stone diamond brooch, estimated to be worth £15,000, when she visits his diamond mine at Mwadui, in Eastern Tanganyika. [Portrait study by Cecil Beaton.]





By ARTHUR BRYANT.

"LEST we forget! Lest we forget!" Yet we do forget, and with a speed and completeness that would make a professional brain-washer despair at the comparative fatuity of his calling! Every form of government, being dependent on human nature, has its own particular brand of folly, but forgetfulness seems in a very special degree to be that of a parliamentary manhood-suffrage democracy. During the past half century Great Britain, France and the United States have repeatedly displayed this weakness.

Consider the facts. Thirty-seven years ago these three great democratic Powers—the only major democracies in the world—emerged victorious from a war against an immensely strong autocratic State. During the four years of that war Britain's minute professional Army had grown into a vast national host which had taken the burden off a tired France's shoulders and, while Russia broke and other allies faltered, fought and, at immense sacrifice, wore down the mightiest military machine ever known. Her Navy, denying all sea-borne trade to the German aggressors, had subjected them to an ever-closer blockade. Their vain attempts to break it had brought the United States into the war and American troops to France. In 1918, after defeating a final bid to reach the Channel, the armies of Britain and France, reinforced from across the Atlantic, had taken the offensive and, in three months, routed the *Wehrmacht* and dissolved the German and Austrian Empires.

Yet, though they broke the aggressor's will to fight and imposed a heavy punishment on the people whose lust for conquest had inflicted such sufferings on others, they failed to destroy the military machine on which the Teuton Power State had rested. They let the vanquished army return home bearing its arms and the Germans, amid the humiliations and privations of defeat, nourish the illusion that their soldiers were unconquerable. Though a new republican Germany was forbidden aircraft, artillery, tanks, battleships and submarines, and though the *Wehrmacht* was reduced to a home-defence cadre, the General Staff and Officer Corps—the old professional fighting aristocracy of Prussia and the Second Reich—were allowed to survive and hand down their iron tradition. And as the will of the victors weakened with the return of a world made safe for democracy and the pursuit of pleasure, that close-cropped, disciplined, heel-clicking hierarchy recreated both the German will to conquer and the wherewithal to do so.

For, after triumphing, the democracies ceased to be interested in war. The United States dissolved her citizen armies and resumed her traditional isolation. France, left by the collapse of three empires without a rival, neglected the Army on which her security depended. So long as there was no force of comparable size its influence was decisive. But its morale and that of the nation was sapped by political faction and corruption. In the words of General de Gaulle, "the régime, taking once more its former shape . . . rejected greatness and returned to confusion." And though the British retained their sea-power and the integrity of their parliamentary institutions, their will to preserve order and balance in the world had weakened. With their adoption in 1918 of adult suffrage, electoral power had passed to a class which, for all its native common sense and love of freedom, was untrained for global responsibility, and which, parochial in outlook, proved beyond the capacity of its leaders to educate in foreign affairs.

Moreover, having endured so much in war, Britain's kindly, peace-loving people suffered a reaction, not only against militarism, but against the virtues that had enabled them to triumph in war. Their Army's victory was described as a needless bloodbath in the Flemish mud inflicted by stupid generals and warmongers. By the early 'thirties, under a pacifist Prime Minister, they were no longer capable of sending even a single division to the Continent, while their home-defence or metropolitan Air Force, reduced at one time to eight squadrons, consisted of fewer than 500 first-line aircraft, most of them obsolescent. Only at sea, whose trident they now shared with America, were they still strong. Even here, in their attempts to persuade the rest of the world to disarm, they let their strength fall below the level that could ensure their supply of food and raw materials in war.

Such was the background against which, in 1933, the control of Germany passed to a demagogue of malignant genius, raised to power by the resentment and longing for revenge of a defeated people. Defying the prohibitions by which the victors had sought to render her harmless, he set out at revolutionary speed to build, first secretly and then after 1935 openly, an air force such as the world had never seen, and to recreate a national army equipped with up-to-date weapons. One after another, by deceptive promises and

intimidation, he divided and broke the little nation-states of Central and Eastern Europe which the Versailles treaties had set up round Germany. The French Army, on which these outer bastions of freedom depended, made no move. For, discouraged by the indifference of former allies and rendered defeatist by the cynicism of rulers without tradition or *noblesse oblige*, France, while preserving the semblance of power, had lost the will for greatness.

The United States watched this process as though the affairs of Europe did not concern her. By repudiating the guarantees her President had given France in the hour of victory and by refusing to join the League of Nations which he had held out at the Peace Conference as a nobler substitute for national sovereignty, she re-proclaimed her isolation from the Old World and its squabbling nation-states. In 1935 her statesmen carried this withdrawal further by a Neutrality Act prohibiting the supply of arms to either side in the event of war. The British, roused from their insular dream of perpetual peace but still strangely unalarmed for themselves, sought to avert the tragedy of a Second World War by disarmament conferences and pacific phrases. They placed their chief hope in the League of Nations, in which they were by now almost the sole believers. Their Government, conscious of that Assembly's impotence, combined a policy of appeasement with such belated rearmament as they could persuade a reluctant electorate to approve. For, while hating bullies as much as their forbears, Britain's new electors continued to avert their eyes in horror from the only practical means of restraining them.

History, of course, never repeats itself exactly. If it did, democratic politicians and electors would not pursue exactly the same course to their own destruction. But if the field that leads to the cliff in 1956 is not exactly the same field as in 1936, the cliff remains the same and the direction taken by the Gadarene herd is the same, too. For, despite all the awful object-lessons we have been given in the past three decades, our method of dealing with military dictators and our capacity of attributing to the nations they drag on and direct the virtues of peace-loving communities like our own, seem to be much the same as they were twenty years ago. The leaders and publicists of a most important section of the British nation have loudly proclaimed that the only possible way to restrain an aggressor who has appealed to and used force in defiance of international law is by resort to a body which, enshrining the hopes of every peace-loving Briton, is as incapable in its present form of acting to restrain Nasser's force as its predecessor twenty years ago was incapable of restraining Hitler's and Mussolini's. And on the other side of the Atlantic the United States, despite its great advance from its earlier pre-war position of complete isolationism, has once more been seeming to intimate a possible desire to wash its hands of any action that could enable its two fellow democracies of Western Europe

to secure threatened rights as vital to both their existence and their service to the Atlantic alliance as the free passage and integrity of the Panama Canal is to the United States. Perhaps the best commentary on the situation confronting the three Powers on which the future of democracy depends can be found in the words Colonel Nasser used when he ended the international status of the Suez Canal.

Compatriots, when we look towards the future, we feel that our battles have not ended. It is not easy for us to build ourselves up amid ambition—widespread international ambition—international exploitation, and international plots. It is not at all easy to build ourselves and our homeland, and achieve our political and our economic independence. We have before us, brethren, long battles during which we shall fight. We have before us long battles so that we can live in freedom, with dignity and grandeur. . . . Imperialism attempted to shake our nationalism, weaken our Arabism, and separate us by every means. Thus it created Israel, the stooge of imperialism. This, O citizens, is the battle into which we are now plunged. This, O citizens, is the battle in which we are now involved. It is a battle against imperialism and the methods and tactics of imperialism, and a battle against Israel, the vanguard of imperialism which was created by imperialism in an effort to annihilate our nationalism in the same way as it annihilated Palestine.

Arab nationalism progresses. Arab nationalism triumphs. Arab nationalism marches forward; it knows its road and it knows its strength.

We have heard this language before and we have heard it from other lips. And we know—or ought to know by now—to what it leads. If Nasser wins the victory he hopes to win over the Suez Canal, he will use it to attack Israel as Hitler used his victories, in the Rhineland and over Austria and Czechoslovakia, to attack Poland. If he does that, this country, which took the lead in making Israel, will—with Conservative and Labour united—certainly fight. And if that happens, there will be another world war.

#### THE PROPOSED DEVELOPMENT OF MILFORD HAVEN.



WHERE IT IS PLANNED TO BUILD DOCKS CAPABLE OF TAKING 100,000-TON TANKERS: THE HARBOUR OF MILFORD HAVEN, ON THE PEMBROKESHIRE COAST, WITH POPTON POINT IN THE DISTANCE.

Except in wartime, when it was a base for convoys, little use has been made in recent years of the fine natural harbour of Milford Haven, on the Pembrokeshire coast. On September 4 the British Petroleum Company Ltd. announced plans for constructing a tanker terminal, capable of taking the largest tankers, at Popton Point, near Milford Haven. Oil from the terminal would be pumped through a new pipe-line to the refinery at Llandarcy, near Swansea. It is hoped that other oil companies will join in a larger scheme to make the port the distributing centre for Europe's oil, at an estimated cost of £13,000,000 to £15,000,000. The American hotelier Mr. H. B. Cantor is said to be keeping Milford Haven in mind as a terminal for his proposed 90,000-ton passenger liners, with which he hopes to provide very cheap travel across the Atlantic.



# FROM THE IJSSELMEER TO OKINAWA: NEWS FROM MANY COUNTRIES.



ON A STATE VISIT TO YUGOSLAVIA: PRESIDENT SUKARNO OF INDONESIA ANSWERS A REPORTER'S QUESTIONS AS PRESIDENT TITO (RIGHT) LOOKS ON. On September 14 President Sukarno of Indonesia arrived in Belgrade for the beginning of his State visit to Yugoslavia. Dr. Sukarno had just completed a two-week tour of the Soviet Union, at the close of which he expressed his confidence in Russia's peaceful intentions.



A ROYAL WEDDING IN GERMANY: ARCHDUKE JOSEF ARPAD OF HABSBURG AND HIS BRIDE, PRINCESS MARIA ZU LOWENSTEIN-WERTHEIM-ROSENBERG, LEAVING THE CHURCH AT BRONNBACH AFTER THEIR MARRIAGE ON SEPTEMBER 12. MANY MEMBERS OF EUROPEAN ROYAL FAMILIES WERE AMONG THE GUESTS.



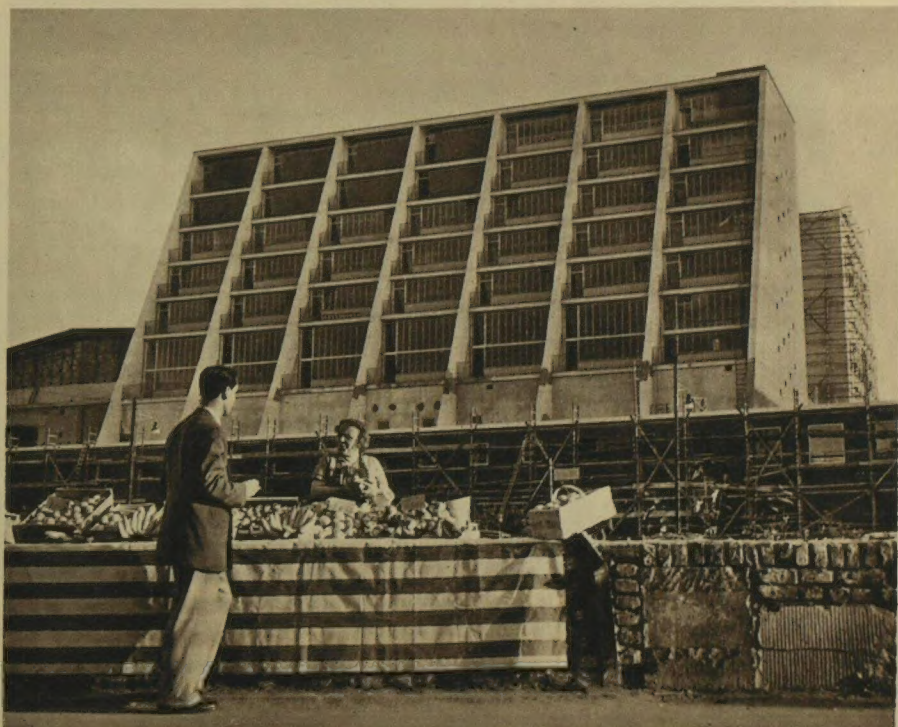
WATCHED BY QUEEN JULIANA FROM HER YACHT: THE DYKE IS CLOSED WHICH MARKS THE FIRST PHASE IN THE CREATION OF A 133,000-ACRE POLDER. On Sept. 13, the dyke was closed which cuts off the new polder of Eastern Flevoland from the IJsselmeer (the former Zuyder Zee). This will be the largest tract of land ever reclaimed from the sea and, after pumping, it should be dry by next spring.



DISPLACED PERSONS DAY IN WEST BERLIN: SOME OF THE 25,000 PERSONS WHO FLED FROM SOVIET OR POLISH RULE IN EASTERN GERMANY DEMONSTRATING THEIR RIGHT TO RETURN, AT THE WALDBUENE OPEN-AIR STADIUM IN BERLIN ON SEPT. 9.



WRECKED BY THE TYPHOON "EMMA," WHICH CAUSED WIDESPREAD DAMAGE IN THE JAPAN SEA: SHATTERED HOMES AND WORKSHOPS IN OKINAWA. On Sept. 9 the typhoon "Emma" struck Okinawa with winds of over 156 m.p.h. and later passed to Kyushu and parts of Southern Japan, causing extensive damage and flooding. The casualty list on Sept. 10 was 30 dead, 130 injured and 636 missing, while 36 vessels were missing at sea.



COLOGNE'S NEW OPERA HOUSE, DESIGNED BY WILHELM RIPHAHN—A VIEW OF THE THEATRE WORKSHOP WING. THE EXTERIOR IS NOW NEARLY COMPLETE. THE AUDITORIUM WILL HOLD 1380 PEOPLE. IT IS EXPECTED TO OPEN IN MAY 1957.



## THE SUEZ CANAL CRISIS: THE EUROPEAN PILOTS' DEPARTURE, AND THE EGYPTIAN



A GRAVE FEATURE OF THE SUEZ CRISIS: THE CONGESTED TRAFFIC IN THE PORT SAID ROADS ON SEPTEMBER 15, THE DAY AFTER THE GREAT MAJORITY OF THE EUROPEAN CANAL PILOTS HAD STOPPED WORK.

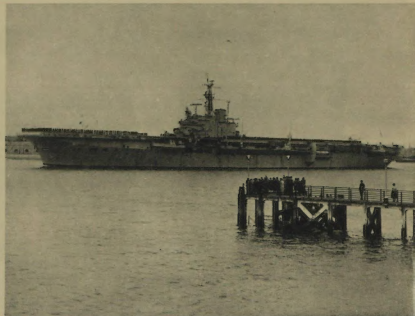


THE VIEW ACROSS THE CANAL AT PORT SAID TOWARDS THE IMPOSING HEADQUARTERS BUILDING OF THE SUEZ CANAL COMPANY.

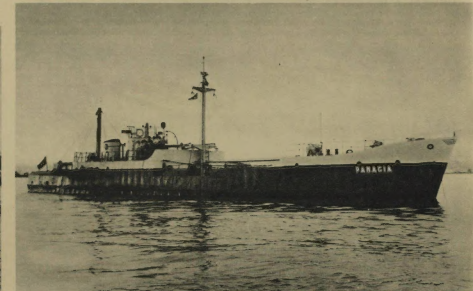


AT A PRESS CONFERENCE IN WASHINGTON ON SEPTEMBER 13: MR. DULLES, WHO CONFIRMED UNITED STATES SUPPORT OF THE USERS' ASSOCIATION.

Since the seizure of the Suez Canal on July 26 traffic through this vital international waterway has been relatively normal. This was largely due to the fact that the non-Egyptian pilots had been persuaded to remain at work despite the very difficult conditions which followed the take-over by the Egyptian Canal Association. However, with Colonel Nasser's rejection of the eighteen-nation proposals as put to him by Mr. Menzies' committee in Cairo, the Suez Canal Company declared that it could no longer be responsible for keeping these pilots at work. Some ninety of them handed in their resignations and stopped work on September 14. Thus there were only about forty



ANOTHER AIRCRAFT CARRIER SAILS FOR THE MEDITERRANEAN: H.M.S. ALBION LEAVING PORTSMOUTH ON SEPTEMBER 15. THIS MOVE WAS ACCORDING TO THE SCHEDULE LAID DOWN FOR HER SOME TIME AGO.



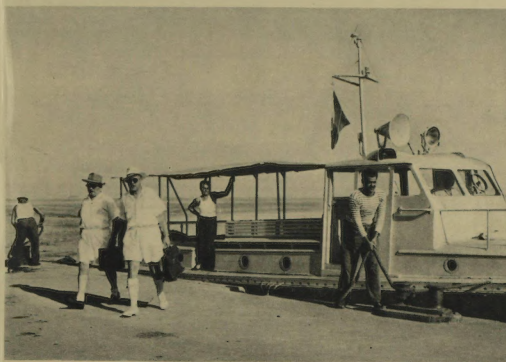
RELEASED AFTER OVER THREE MONTHS: THE GREEK STEAMER PANAGIA, WHICH WAS DETAINED AT PORT SAID ON MAY 26 WHEN TRYING TO SAIL THROUGH THE SUEZ CANAL WHILE UNDER CHARTER TO AN ISRAELI COMPANY.



RELAXING AT ISMAILIA: SOME OF THE RUSSIAN AND YUGOSLAVIAN PILOTS WHO ARRIVED IN EGYPT ON SEPTEMBER 15 TO REPLACE PILOTS WHO HAVE RESIGNED.

Egyptians and ten to fifteen Europeans, mostly Greeks, left to handle the difficult and strenuous task of taking the convoys through the Canal. Though on both September 15 and 16 a northward and a southward convoy sailed through the Canal it was felt that the few remaining pilots would not long be able to stand the strain of the continuous work needed to keep the traffic moving. On these days some twenty Russian and Yugoslavian pilots were reported to have reached Egypt, but it was not known how soon their services could be used. Thus while the former pilots were leaving Egypt by air there was grave anxiety about the continued efficient working of the Canal. As a

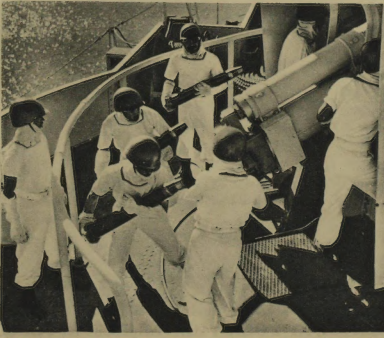
## REACTIONS TO THE CANAL USERS' ASSOCIATION.



THE END OF A LONG TRADITION: TWO OF THE EUROPEAN SUEZ CANAL PILOTS COMING ASHORE AT ISMAILIA AFTER TAKING THEIR LAST SHIPS THROUGH THE CANAL.



WORKING OUT A NEW SCHEDULE FOR CONVOYS IN THE SUEZ CANAL: COLONEL MAHMOUD YOUNES, CHIEF ADMINISTRATOR OF THE EGYPTIAN CANAL AUTHORITY (BENDING OVER THE DESK), AND SOME OF HIS COLLEAGUES ON THE AUTHORITY.



DURING RECENT MANOEUVRES BY THE EGYPTIAN FLEET "SOMEWHERE IN THE SUEZ AREA": A NAVAL ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN CREW CARRYING OUT LOADING DRILL.

consequence both freight and insurance charges were considerably increased by many companies. Meanwhile plans were going ahead for the organisation of the Users' Association, the formation of which had been announced by Sir Anthony Eden in his speech to Parliament on September 12. The basic plans for this association were drawn up in talks between the Governments of Great Britain, France and the United States, after the failure of the Cairo talks. On September 14, invitations were sent out to fifteen other nations to attend the Suez Canal Users' Association Conference due to open in London on September 19. At the time of writing fourteen nations had accepted this



THE DAY OF DEPARTURE: A GROUP OF EUROPEAN PILOTS, ACCOMPANIED BY SOME OF THEIR EGYPTIAN COLLEAGUES, LEAVING THE SUEZ OFFICE OF THE CANAL AUTHORITY ON SEPTEMBER 14.



ENDING HIS ENGAGEMENT AS A SUEZ CANAL PILOT: A SPANISH PILOT, WATCHED BY FRENCH AND YUGOSLAVIAN COLLEAGUES, SIGNS HIS RESIGNATION FORM AT PORT SAID ON SEPTEMBER 12.



ADDRESSING EGYPTIAN AIR FORCE CADETS ON SEPTEMBER 15: COLONEL NASSER, WHO STRONGLY OBJECTED TO THE PLANS FOR A USERS' ASSOCIATION.

invitation. Mr. Dulles was expected to arrive in London on September 18. He and his Government have declared their full support for the Users' Association plan. In Egypt, however, these new developments have met with increased opposition, which was strongly outlined by Colonel Nasser in his speech to air force cadets on September 15. Colonel Nasser described the proposed Association as "a clear violation of the 1888 Convention, since it is impossible to have two bodies organising navigation in the Canal." He also emphasised that the Egyptian Canal Authority would be able to maintain navigation in the Canal despite the resignation of the European pilots.





"THE GOVERNMENT ARE NOT PREPARED TO EMBARK ON A POLICY OF ABJECT APEASEMENT": SIR ANTHONY EDEN CONCLUDING HIS HISTORIC STATEMENT OF POLICY ON SUEZ.

Our artist's drawing, based on a full eye-witness account of September 12th's emergency session of the House of Commons, shows that moment when Sir Anthony Eden, after telling the story and background of Egypt's seizure of the Suez Canal, the decisions of the London Conference and the failure of the five-man committee headed by Mr. Menzies, had outlined the Suez Canal "users' association" which Britain, France and the United States had set up and then, recalling the dark days of 1918 and in allusion to the general Socialist accusations of those days, ended by saying: "The Government are not prepared to embark on a policy of abject appeasement—nor, I think, would the House—or most of it—ask them to, because the consequences

of such a policy are known to us." A number of prominent figures can be identified in the drawing. On the right on the Front Bench, from right to left, are Sir Walter Monckton, Mr. Harold Macmillan, Mr. Selwyn Lloyd, Mr. R. A. Butler; and, beyond the gangway, Sir Winston Churchill. On the Opposition Front Bench, from the Speaker, left to right, are Mr. Kenneth Younger, Mr. Hugh Gaitskell, Mr. James Griffiths, Mr. Alfred Robens, Mr. James Callaghan, and Mr. Sidney Silverman. In the background can be seen the Sergeant at Arms; and, standing behind Sir Anthony's outstretched arm, Sir Robert Boothby. The principal point of the Prime Minister's speech, after he had outlined the breakdown of all attempts to get Egypt to agree

Drawn by our Special Artist, Dennis Flanders,



"THE GOVERNMENT ARE NOT PREPARED TO EMBARK ON A POLICY OF ABJECT APEASEMENT": SIR ANTHONY EDEN CONCLUDING HIS HISTORIC STATEMENT OF POLICY ON SUEZ.

to some form of international control of the canal, was his announcement that, after discussions by Britain, France and the United States, it was proposed to form a "users' association," which would employ pilots; undertake responsibility for co-ordination of traffic through the canal, and in general act as a voluntary organisation for the exercise of the rights of the Suez Canal users. The Egyptian authorities would be requested to co-operate in maintaining the maximum flow of traffic through the canal; and it was contemplated that Egypt should receive payment in respect of facilities provided by her, but transit dues would be paid to the association. If the Egyptian Government should seek to interfere, it would be in breach of the Convention of

and based on an eye-witness account.

1888, and in that event H.M. Government, and others concerned, would be free to take such further steps as seem to be required, either through the United Nations or by other means, for the assertion of their rights. The principal Opposition speech was Mr. Gaitskell's, who vigorously criticised the Government for "sabre-rattling," and said if force were used it would be disastrous, would unite the Arab states and perhaps cause India to leave the Commonwealth. He urged the Government to take the matter immediately to the Security Council. In view of the division of feeling in the House, a vote of confidence was taken the following day, as reported elsewhere in this issue, which the Government won by 321 votes to 251.



## MEMOIRS OF A GERMAN SURGEON ON THE RUSSIAN FRONT.

"THE INVISIBLE FLAG." By PETER BAMM. Translated from the German by FRANK HERRMANN.\*

An Appreciation by SIR JOHN SQUIRE.

HERE is a book which the publishers say "is now being translated into no less ["fewer" would be a better word] than eight languages." Whether or not it has been published in Germany we are not told. We must hope that it has been, though the recruitment of former Waffen S.S. officers (Herr Bamm grimly refers to that Force as "The Others") into the new West German Army suggests that some people there might be inclined to suppress it on the ground that by-gones should be regarded as by-gones—a sound doctrine with regard to the cherishing of revenge but not with regard to the falsification or suppression of facts. Whether Russian is one of the eight languages into which it is being translated we are also not told. What chance it would have of being published in Russia (where publishing is a State business) is, as the slang saying goes, "Anybody's guess." My guess is that it wouldn't have a chance. I hope, quite sincerely, that I am wrong. The one thing I am certain of is that if the book were translated into not eight, but eighty, languages, it could do no harm but might do good. For the author is honest, humane, and not humourless, and his "Invisible Flag" is the Flag of Humanity. To him, a doctor, that Flag is the banner beneath which a man takes the Hippocratic Oath, by which he dedicates himself to utter, and utterly honourable, service to his fellow men and women. He had need of all his skill, devotion and moral reserves during the Second World War. For he served on the Eastern Front, and there went through one of the bloodiest and most savage struggles which ever defiled the face of the earth.

Most of the time he was with a mobile, horse-drawn medical company, sited "as close to the front line as possible—even within the range of enemy artillery," though, towards the very end, when the Russians were swarming into East Prussia, he was with a large, stationary field hospital. "The covered wagons of a horse-drawn medical company looked like something left over from the war of 1870. Yet those horses plodding through the countryside transported medicine chests filled with as many testimonies to scientific progress as the Messerschmitts streaking overhead." But, on that front there was something to be said for horses: as tractors, though not as transport for human warriors, as the hosts of gallant Polish dragoons and lancers found to their cost when Hitler made his criminal onslaught. Much has been said, and forgotten, about the snows of that interminable Russian Empire, which make every invader's life a cold hell, and which the lunatic Hitler, obsessed with his dream of meeting the Japanese at Karachi—those Japanese who, in the smoky recesses of his evil mind, he probably dreamed of subjecting, after exterminating the Jews and enslaving the Ukrainians—thought could be no insuperable obstacle to the great General Hitler, although they had beaten the lesser General Napoleon. But less commonly realised is the appalling mud through which armies had to move after the melting of snows or the swamping by thunderstorms, mud through which patient horses could pull their way but which could render even powerful motor-vehicles as helpless as flies on a fly-paper.

Herr Bamm says little about military operations as such: to him they were mainly productive of an overwhelming series of another sort of operations. His own views about the conduct of the campaign are implicit in his story, but tacit; now and then, however, he produces a very strong effect by repeating the laconic exclamations of generals about Hitler's ignorant and reckless decisions, one of them being the single word

"Criminals!" He overheard and learnt a great deal in his operating theatre. When the first apparently tremendous successes of the German Army were followed by a reverse, the men's attitude was, he says, "Oh well, they've blundered at last and we've got to get them out of the mess." "No attitude," he goes on, "was ever



IN PARIS: M. MOLLET, THE FRENCH PRIME MINISTER, ANNOUNCING TO THE FRENCH PEOPLE THE DECISION TO SET UP A PROVISIONAL SUEZ CANAL "USERS' ASSOCIATION."

On September 12, in a statement which was broadcast and televised from the Elysée Palace, the French Prime Minister, M. Mollet, announced to the French people the agreement between Britain, France and the United States to set up an interim "Users' Association" for the Suez Canal. At a Press conference in the evening, M. Mollet made it clear that his Government fully reserved the right of armed intervention should Colonel Nasser interfere with traffic in the Canal, but said that he hoped that Colonel Nasser would agree to co-operate with the Users' Association.



IN WASHINGTON: PRESIDENT EISENHOWER ANSWERING QUESTIONS ABOUT THE SUEZ SITUATION DURING A PRESS CONFERENCE ON SEPTEMBER 11.

At his weekly Press conference, held in Washington on September 11, President Eisenhower was closely questioned about the Suez crisis. The President spoke of the resolve of the United States to seek a "reasonable solution" and of American revulsion against the use of force, although he conceded that if Egypt, after all peaceful measures had been exhausted, should resort to some act of aggression against free use of the Canal, "you might say we would recognise that Britain and France had a right to be more forceful." President Eisenhower was talking to the Press before Sir Anthony Eden's announcement about Britain's agreement with the United States and France to set up a provisional Suez Canal "Users' Association."

more thoroughly misinterpreted. The dictator who stood to benefit by it knew as much of Prussian discipline as a Congo witch doctor knows about science. He didn't grasp that orders given at moments of crisis and catastrophe, which had made possible the seemingly impossible, had not been obeyed simply because they were orders; they had been carried out in a voluntary and spontaneous spirit. So he fell

into the error of assuming that he need only issue orders—and that everything he wanted to happen would happen. The soldier had given him a fair chance. Thereafter, this exceptional achievement under extraordinary circumstances was regarded as a norm. The impossible remained, of course, impossible. And orders that demanded it were seen for what they really were—the outpourings of a disordered mind."

And if he says little about strategy he does little more than mention the horrible atrocities committed by both sides, neither propaganda nor controversial argument being his business. At Sebastopol "The Others" herded all the Jews in the place into a large building and gassed the lot. He records the fact, knowing that anyone protesting would have made a quite ineffective martyr—so tight was the grip of the System. As for the other side, he says, "Curiously enough, we never realised what overwhelming fury our invasion of their country must have aroused among the Russians. All the Russians with whom we had had any dealings seemed pleasant enough people. The population of the plains was without any animosity. The majority of our prisoners seemed willing to fight against the Soviets. But as the war went on their leaders revived the idea of patriotism and they derived their most effective arguments from the conduct of their enemies.

For the ordinary Russian every German was a representative of the System. After all, he was fighting for it! That is undoubtedly the reason why the Russians committed so many atrocities." The fact that hosts of Soviet subjects, especially the Ukrainians, were willing to fight against the Soviets was, in the end, of no practical effect. They wanted to be liberated from their System: but Hitler never dreamt of liberating anybody, and as for his intentions towards the Ukraine you have only to read his Table Talk and see them in all their naked brutality.

Though Herr Bamm sticks mainly to his last, recording mainly his own personal experiences, we do get from his book a picture of the vast ebb and flow of that war, so little written about here except as regards the defence of Stalin-grad. We begin with the crossing of the Dniester. At the culmination of the advance we are right under the high, snowy peaks of the Caucasus, the serene majesty of which, dwarfing the stupid conflicts of mankind, led Herr Bamm and his comrades to humble reflections, he says, and, I dare say, quotation of Goethe's "Über allen Gipfeln ist Ruh'." There, slowly, the last long act of the tragedy

develops: retreat, retreat, retreat, butchery, and the Muscovites in Berlin.

After all the horrors the book leaves the reader in a peaceful and chastened frame of mind; so dominant are the spirit of charity and the fidelity to service.

Novels are reviewed by K. John, and other books by E. D. O'Brien, on page 484 of this issue.



THE AUTHOR OF THE BOOK REVIEWED ON THIS PAGE: HERR PETER BAMM.

Herr Peter Bamm, who was born in Saxony in 1897, studied medicine and trained to be a surgeon. He travelled to the Far East, South America, the West Indies and West Africa as a ship's doctor; and lived for a year in Paris, and a year in China. In 1931 he became a free-lance writer and was a columnist for the *Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung* and the *Deutsche Zukunft*. In 1938 he settled in Berlin. His experiences as a doctor at the front during World War II are described in the book reviewed on this page.

\* "The Invisible Flag: A Report by Peter Bamm," Translated from the German by Frank Herrmann. With a Map. (Faber and Faber; 18s.)



# A HOUSE DIVIDED: PROMINENT PERSONALITIES OF THE CRUCIAL SUEZ CANAL DEBATES AT WESTMINSTER.

ELSEWHERE in this issue, we reproduce a drawing of the dramatic scene in the House of Commons on the first day of the recall of Parliament when Sir Anthony Eden announced the Government's decision to set up a provisional "users' association" for the Suez Canal, which other nations would be invited to join. Here we show some of the dominant personalities in the stormy two-day debate on the Suez crisis, which closed with a Government motion of confidence and a Socialist censure amendment deploring the Government's "refusal to refer the dispute immediately to the United Nations." The motion of confidence was carried by 321 votes to 251.

(Right.) PART OF THE GREAT CROWDS WHICH ASSEMBLED OUTSIDE THE HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT AT THE OPENING OF THE SPECIAL THREE-DAY SESSION OF PARLIAMENT, RECALLED TO DISCUSS THE SUEZ CRISIS AND CYPRUS ON SEPTEMBER 12.



SIR WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Sir Winston himself took no part in the debate but on several occasions, on both days of the debate, nodded vigorously, bowed and indicated his strong support when the Prime Minister stated at various times that the great statesman was in complete agreement with him.



EARL ATTLEE.

In moving the censure in the Lords he said the Opposition "believed that the course which the Government was following was fraught with the greatest danger to peace, was dangerous for Britain's position in the world and endangered the whole position of the Commonwealth."



THE MARQUESS OF SALISBURY.

He informed the Lords of the Government's plan, and said if the Egyptian claim of a sovereign right to repudiate any contract were allowed "the whole currency of international relations would be debased and there would be a drift again nearer and nearer to the abyss."



SIR LIONEL HEALD.

In speaking against the Socialist censure motion, he said: "At present there are no teeth in the United Nations, and therefore it may well be that a reference to the Security Council still leaves a great problem open. . . . Let there be no question of appeasement."



MR. CLEMENT DAVIES.

The Liberal leader, who called for a further meeting of the twenty-two nations conference, said the decision of Britain and France "to take some definite separate action of their own was a most dangerous thing to do." He begged the Government "to reconsider this action."



MR. SELWYN LLOYD.

The Foreign Secretary, in proposing the confidence motion, said: "We are not prepared to let unrestricted control of the operation of this canal pass into the hands of one Government or of one man, and on that issue we are not prepared to compromise."



MR. HUGH GAITSKELL.

Speaking on both days, he said: "If they intend to use force in this way . . . simply to get a solution of this problem, I say that the consequences to this country, far from being good, will be disastrous." And "The Government must refrain from any form of provocative action."



MR. ALFRED ROBENS.

In moving the Socialist censure amendment, he said: the Foreign Secretary "should know, if he read the newspapers at all, that over half the nation was against the use of force." The Government should not continue with the idea of bludgeoning Egypt into a settlement.



IN the course of the Second World War a well-known, popular and public-spirited figure who dwelt not very far from Salisbury ended his days. The most august of the national newspapers recorded the funeral and gave a list of those who had attended it. One of these was described as "representing the Guards Armoured Division." That was the first public mention of the existence of this division, and a pretty fuss it caused. The fault was not the newspaper's, which had no means of knowing that the formation of the division was secret. It was a classic type of leak such as provides intelligence lecturers with material. In the First World War the Germans never realised that when a retired general died the local paper giving the name of the regiment providing the firing party used to reach London via Switzerland.

In 1941 the decision to form the Guards Armoured Division caused a lot of discussion, which has hardly stopped to this day. The official history of the division,\* recently published, has little to say on the subject, beyond mentioning, in passing, that the Guards were traditionally infantry and believed by many to be the best in the world. A more material consideration was doubt whether guardsmen would be got in and out of tanks without shoehorns and anxiety lest the cramping should affect them adversely. Then some asked whether the discipline of the Guards would adapt itself to the speed and improvisation demanded of armoured forces.

I once heard a general complain that an officer of this division with whom he was talking on the telephone wasted time by bringing in too often the guardsman's vehement, "Sir!" I should suppose it was a light affliction, seeing that it was balanced by having the Guards Armoured Division under his command. It proved a wonderful fighting instrument: loyal, daring, and determined. All the evidence points also to the fact that matters went smoothly in it, without that bickering which absorbs energy needed elsewhere or the needless chiding which takes the bloom off enthusiasm. Its record in the field was a short one, but admirable in every way. And with the loosening up of the war which followed the break-out in Normandy, it showed that it could manoeuvre and fight equally well.

Its story is told graphically but without superlatives or histrionics in these pages. I, for my

## A WINDOW ON THE WORLD. GUARDSMEN IN ARMOUR.

By CYRIL FALLS,

*Sometime Chichele Professor of the History of War, Oxford.*

briefly, the account of tasks and training being closely compressed; but exercises do not as a rule excite much interest, however valuable they may have been at the time. The authors bring out well the changes in conditions and tactics in the various phases of the campaign.

The Guards Armoured Division did not take part in the assault landing in Normandy and arrived on the scene after the holding had



MAJOR-GENERAL ALLAN ADAIR, C.B., D.S.O., M.C., WHO LED THE GUARDS ARMoured DIVISION THROUGHOUT ITS SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN FROM FRANCE TO GERMANY, AND OF WHOM FIELD MARSHAL MONTGOMERY SAID, "THE BRIGADE OF GUARDS WAS LUCKY TO HAVE READY SUCH AN OFFICER TO HANDLE THIS ARMoured WARFARE FOR THEM."

justly that the drive through the centre of a great city was risky and could not be justified by purely military considerations. Yet the risk was not very serious and the moral arguments in favour of showing the troops in the very heart of Brussels were strong. For the division itself, the Belgians, the enemy, the world at large, it was a memorable occasion. By the regiments concerned it will never be forgotten. It must have been in great part excitement and enthusiasm that kept tank drivers going. On one occasion, after three days' almost continuous movement and ready for a night's rest, they were sent on again at 10.30 p.m.

The forcing of the canal lines, and especially the final phase connected with Arnhem, was an altogether grimmer venture. It included also one sensational incident, that at Nijmegen Bridge. Watchers had seen five tanks and the scout car of Lieutenant A. G. C. Jones, R.E., who was to find and neutralise the demolition charges, dash across and disappear.

"The bridge was lit by the flames of the burning houses of Nijmegen, which made it assume even vaster proportions, and at any moment some unseen hand might yet wreck all hopes of reaching the hard-pressed airborne division at Arnhem. Tracer bullets could be seen weaving fantastic patterns as they crossed and recrossed the bridge; Germans were firing from every possible vantage point, including the topmost girders, whence, as they were hit, they fell to their beloved river far below. Even the wireless operator of the leading tank killed at least one German with his pistol out of the porthole, while the tank commander, Sergeant Pacey, fired his Bren gun from the front."

For the most part, however, it was a mixture of probing and slogging in country naturally unfavourable for tanks and made more so by the weather. This phase must be considered the greenest leaf in the laurels of the Guards Armoured Division, despite the fact that the venture fell just short of complete success. Yet the last stage of the advance to the Rhine and the extinction of the German bridgehead at Wesel ran it close. Operation "Veritable" is described as embodying "some of the toughest and most sustained fighting in which the division was ever engaged." It was fighting paratroops, old foes who never gave up.

The tale ends with the fine spectacle of the



FROM THE NORMANDY BEACHES THROUGH BELGIUM AND HOLLAND TO GERMANY: THE COURSE OF THE GREAT CAMPAIGN FOUGHT BY THE GUARDS ARMoured DIVISION.

part, am used to more statistics in divisional histories, but presume that the division has obtained what it asked for in this respect. Certainly the narrative is clear and easy to read. The long period spent at home is passed over

\* "The Story of the Guards Armoured Division." By Captain the Earl of Rosse and Colonel E. R. Hill. (Bles. 25s.)

been expanded to allow a certain amount of elbow-room. The formidable Panzer divisions were, however, still undefeated, as the Guards shortly discovered. Whatever the training, the first battle is always the first battle. After reading this book I read the first volume of the official history of the Canadian Army, and came on a quotation from General Foulkes, commander of its 2nd Division, which had four years' training, a year more than the Guards Armoured. "I thought it was just about as perfect a fighting machine as we could get. . . . When we bumped into battle-experienced German troops we were no match for them. . . . It took about two months to get the division so shaken down that we were really a machine that could fight."

I do not know whether the Guards Armoured Division would consider that its experience paralleled that of the 2nd Canadian, but it assuredly found food for thought when it met the German armour and anti-tank guns in the fighting near Caen. The impression was rather different in the Bocage because there it was the lone Tiger tank or a pair, lurking in a copse or a lane with high hedges, that did most damage, but the going was hard there, too. The division was to meet tanks in plenty on the road to Arnhem and in the Reichswald fighting later, but in the final stage of the war they almost disappeared from its path. Then the Germans had to rely on the 88-mm. gun in an anti-tank rôle.

The "hussar ride" from the Seine to Brussels is a wonderful story, though a record of exploitation rather than fighting. The historians point out



AT THE END OF THE LONG DASH FORWARD: ONE OF THE TANKS OF THE GUARDS ARMoured DIVISION BEING WELCOMED AFTER THE LIBERATION OF BRUSSELS. SOME OF THE DIVISION'S TOUGHEST FIGHTING WAS YET TO COME.

Imperial War Museum: Crown Copyright.  
Photographs and map reproduced from "The Story of the Guards Armoured Division," by Courtesy of the Publishers, Messrs. Geoffrey Bles.

"Farewell to Armour" in Germany. Once again the Guards were infantry. But it must, of course, be realised that half the battalions in the division had never ceased to be infantry, and that it was the combination of armour and infantry which alone made possible the successes of the Guards Armoured Division in most of the country in which it fought. There had been controversy between the schools representing the ideas of "all armour" and "armour and infantry," but however strong the arguments of the former they did not apply to "the Island" or the Reichswald. The short and splendid record of the Guards Armoured Division has secured its place in British military annals.



# TURKISH CYPRIOT LIFE AND PERSONALITIES.



DR. KUTCHUK, THE ELECTED LEADER OF THE "CYPRUS IS TURKISH" PARTY. HE IS ALSO A PRACTISING DOCTOR.



A SYMBOL OF PAST AND PRESENT IN CYPRUS: THE RUINOUS FORMER VENETIAN CATHEDRAL, NOW PARTLY USED AS A MOSQUE, ONE TOWER BECOMING A MINARET.

# CYPRUS SIDELIGHTS ON A CONTENTED PEOPLE.



DANA EFFENDI, THE MUFTI OF CYPRUS, AND THE RELIGIOUS LEADER OF THE TURKISH CYPRIOTS.



THE FEZ, TRADITIONAL TURKISH HEADGEAR, NOW ABANDONED IN TURKEY, IS STILL WORN BY TURKS IN CYPRUS.



IN THE STREET MARKET, NEAR THE SANTA SOPHIA MOSQUE, IN NICOSIA: A BARROW-BOY DEMONSTRATES SOME UNBREAKABLE PLATES TO TURKISH CUSTOMERS.



TYPICAL OF THE TURKISH NOMAD WORKERS OF CYPRUS, WHO HIRE OUT THEMSELVES AND THEIR DONKEYS.



ON HIS WAY UP TO BECOMING A BARROW-BOY: A TURKISH STREET TRADER WITH HIS GOODS CARRIED IN AN OLD PERAMBULATOR.



A TURKISH CYPRIOT FARM LABOURER OF THE NICOSIA NEIGHBOURHOOD: A HARDY AND RUGGED TYPE.



TURKISH CYPRIOT SOCIAL LIFE: MEN DANCE TO THE PIPE AT A PAVEMENT CAFE, WHILE THE GIRLS AND CHILDREN STROLL BY.

In all the recent troubled history of Cyprus, little is heard of the Turkish Cypriots. This is perhaps not surprising, since they are peaceable people, are not vocal politically and are content to be British subjects. Furthermore, there has been surprisingly little communal trouble between Turkish and Greek Cypriots, although the Turkish Cypriots have no wish to become Greek subjects—nor, for that matter, Turkish subjects. Turkey herself has no wish to rule Cyprus again and, indeed, stands by the non-imperialist principles laid down by Ataturk. Turkey's only anxiety in the matter is strategic;

she regards Cyprus as an off-shore island—which indeed it is—and prefers that it should remain in British rather than Greek control. Although Cyprus was part of the Turkish Empire from 1571 until its cession to Great Britain in 1878, and although it has never been under Greek rule, nevertheless the population is predominantly Greek by birth, language and religion, the 1946 census showing about 4½ times as many Greek Orthodox as Moslems; and the school attendance in 1953-54 showed about the same proportion. The proportion of Turkish Cypriot police is increasing.



# OUTSTANDING DISCOVERIES FROM THE PÆSTUM GRAVES OF 2300 YEARS AGO: A COMPLETE SET OF PARADE ARMOUR; AND SCENES OF LIFE AND DEATH IN LUCANIAN-GREEK PAINTINGS.



FIG. 1. PART OF THE COMPLETE SET OF ARMOUR FOUND IN THE WARRIOR'S TOMB AT FUSCILLO: A BRONZE SWORD-BELT OF PARADE ARMOUR. THE ORNAMENT, NOT VISIBLE HERE, INCLUDES BIRDS, A GRIFFIN AND A GAZELLE.

IN 1954, in our issues of July 10 and October 23, we published illustrated articles by Professor P. Claudio Sestieri, Superintendent of Antiquities of the Provinces of Salerno and Potenza and Director of the Pæstum excavations, about recent excavations at Pæstum, south of Naples, principally concerning children's toys from tombs and some magnificent black figure and bronze vessels. The illustrations on this page are of more recent discoveries in the same neighbourhood, and the following notes are compressed from material supplied by Professor Sestieri. The work at Pæstum has been speeded up by agricultural reform developments and the consequent appearance of deep-ploughing tractors in the plain of Sele. However, there has been close co-operation between the tractor-drivers and the archaeologists, who immediately get to work when the tractor-drivers report obstructions beneath the soil; and as a result a great number of untouched tombs have been discovered. Many of the tombs are painted, and it is with these that we are principally concerned here. The pictures in the tombs are Lucanian, datable mostly to the fourth century A.D. In the oldest of them, dating from the beginning of that century, the style and composition are closely related to the Greek, and it may well be that Greek painters continued to work for the conquerors. The tombs with coffins are painted from inside. Generally, the short sides represent scenes relating to the life of the deceased (Figs. 6 and 7); while on the long sides are usually scenes dealing with the funeral customs, including such things as gladiatorial games (Figs. 5 and 8) or maidens dancing. In the tombs of men, the short sides usually portray scenes of war or hunting; in the tombs of women, domestic scenes are shown; and one matron (Fig. 7) might well have been that ideal Roman matron who *domi mansit, casta fuit, lanam fecit* (who stayed at home, was faithful and occupied herself in spinning and making up wool). Among these Pæstum paintings some of the oldest are of great beauty; but others are of a lower standard while remaining attractive for their vitality and the vivacity of movement. They fill the gap between Etruscan and Roman painting and their importance lies in showing that the artists were already under Greek influence. In one tomb in the district of Fuscillo a warrior was buried wearing breast-plate, helmet and engraved sword-belt (Figs. 1, 2, 3), while at his side lay a lance and dagger and a second sword-belt, perhaps a trophy of battle. Near his feet were wine craters. The helmet he was wearing is a parade

[Continued below.]



FIG. 2. THE BRONZE HELMET FROM THE WARRIOR'S TOMB. IT IS LIGHT PARADE ARMOUR AND, AFTER CLEANING, FLORAL DECORATION WAS REVEALED ON THE CHEEK PIECES. BETWEEN THE WINGS A PLUME ROSE, ORIGINALLY.



FIG. 3. THE BREAST- AND BACK-PLATES OF THE BRONZE BODY ARMOUR FOUND IN THE WARRIOR'S TOMB. ORIGINALLY ATTACHED TO A LEATHER DOUBLET, OF WHICH TRACES REMAIN.



FIG. 4. A SELECTION OF INTACT EXAMPLES OF THE SINGULARLY BEAUTIFUL POTTERY FOUND IN THE PÆSTUM TOMBS. THE LUCANIANS PUT FAR MORE POTS IN THEIR GRAVES THAN THE GREEKS.

[Continued.]

helmet (Fig. 2), the upper calotte being open with only a thin transversal ribbon and the sides are decorated with delicate scrolling. The interior is lined with leather, but not sufficiently to constitute any protection. Between the two wings are grooves to carry plumes. The sword-belt (Fig. 1) likewise appears to have been part of a parade uniform and bears traces of delicately

embossed animal designs. The breast-plate (Fig. 3), formed of three circles at the front and three at the back, is of bronze and can also be seen on the horseman in the tomb-painting of Fig. 6. This is the first time that a complete armour has been found at Pæstum, and it may well be considered as one of the most important discoveries made in the Pæstum excavations.





FIG. 5. TYPICAL IN SUBJECT AND STYLE OF THE PÆSTUM GRAVE PAINTINGS: A CHARIOT RACE FOR PAIR CHARIOTS TAKING PART IN FUNERAL GAMES.



FIG. 6. A SCENE FROM THE LIFE OF THE DEAD MAN. MOUNTED, HE RETURNS IN TRIUMPH WITH CAPTIVES, AND HIS WIFE OFFERS HIM WINE.



FIG. 7. THE IDEAL WOMAN OF CLASSIC TIMES: THE LADY (LEFT) WHO STAYS AT HOME AND SPINS WOOL. HER MAID OFFERS HER MORE WOOL.



FIG. 8. A GLADIATORIAL SCENE, PART OF THE FUNERAL GAMES. PAINTED WITH GREAT VIGOUR AND REALISM, ALL THE MEN BEING WOUNDED AND BLEEDING.





## IN AN ENGLISH GARDEN.

IN a recent article on this page I told how for nearly half a century I have been keenly interested in a plant called—poor thing—*Tschihatchewia isatidea*. Not only

was I interested in it. I badly wanted to meet the plant in person, possess it, and grow it, for judging by the description in my 1900 copy of Robinson's "English Flower Garden," with a charming little engraving of a flowering specimen, it must surely be a most desirable thing. A perfectly hardy Alpine from Asia Minor, not particular as to soil or situation, but preferring to grow among rocks. In its second year the plant throws up a thumb-thick flower stalk, with an inflorescence over a foot across of syringa-like rosy-lilac flowers which are fragrant like vanilla. The engraving makes it look like a well-flowered specimen of *Daphne cneorum*, with four-petalled blossoms. The "syringa-like" analogy refers to the true syringa, i.e., lilac, and not to syringa or mock orange. The plant belongs to the natural order Cruciferae.

A thing which has always puzzled me is why a plant with so many delightful virtues, fragrant, lovely to look at, and easy to grow—why and how it so soon disappeared from cultivation in this country. It could hardly have had a better send off than the description, with picture, in the "English Flower Garden"—the "Gardeners' Bible." Ever since I read of it there I have been on the look-out for *Tschihatchewia isatidea*. I have made innumerable enquiries in innumerable directions. Only very rarely have I met anyone who had even heard of the plant, and always it has remained for me a horticultural will-o'-the-wisp with the lilting name. Then a week or two ago a friend told me that she had just returned from a holiday in the Dolomites, and had brought a small collection of gift plants from a botanic garden in Germany, among them a species . . . here her attempt to pronounce its name left me in no doubt as to what it was—the long-lost *Tschihatchewia*.

Well, that was something. At last I had met someone who really had, at any rate, seen the plant, and not only seen it, but possessed a living specimen in this country. I may as well reveal the friend's identity. It was Miss Valerie Finnis, who runs the Alpine plant department and nursery at the Waterperry School of Gardening at Wheatley, Oxon, and she invited me to go over and meet *Tschihatchewia* in person. September 1 was the red-letter day—the end of half a century's quest. But what a day! It was just about the most unpleasant afternoon of all this dreary summer. How could one adequately describe the summer of 1956? Lachrymose? Too gentle, for in addition to weeping skies we have been "shrammed," and pushed around by bitter winds. Incontinent? A trifle too pathological. Perhaps ensanguined, in one of its variants, comes nearest to the mark. Waterperry is a fine house in a gracious setting of sweeping lawns and superb specimen timber trees, with the herbaceous nursery department near at hand, and beyond that the cultures of the famous Waterperry strain of virus-free "Royal Sovereign" strawberries, whilst close to the house was a great border, wide, long, curving away at great length, and

### TCHIHATCHEWIA IN PERSON.

By CLARENCE ELLIOTT, V.M.H.

planted from end to end with bold blocks of dahlias all in full flower and glowing with such a pageant of colour that it caused one to forget, almost, the dreary preview of winter weather that was in progress.

We found *Tschihatchewia* looking nicely established and contented, in very good company amid many rare and interesting plants in a long, rocky bed. A small sturdy specimen, less than 6 ins. across, with thick, rounded, greyish, slightly hairy leaves. Not the sort of plant that a man on a galloping horse would notice. But wait till next May or June when it flowers! And anyway, small and demure though it was, to me it was well worth motoring an odd seventy or eighty miles, in a wind that frequently caused the car to stagger, to make its acquaintance at long last.

But what can have caused the apparently total disappearance of the plant in this country,

the case, and that for some reason or other the plant failed to produce seeds in this country. And why, if that was the case, has the plant never been reintroduced. In fact, why did I not nip out myself to Armenia—

which I understand is *Tschihatchewia's* home country—to harvest seeds of this enchanting-sounding plant? In the days when I was a martyr to a sort of horticultural wanderlust I made many a longer journey in search of plants, or even to secure one particular plant—plus any other vegetation that I could pick up in the process.

However it was with the passing out of *Tch.*, etc., let us hope if it simply was that it was a biennial and reluctant to set seeds here, that means may be found to persuade it out of such foolish coyness. If it depends upon some special insect to distribute the necessary pollen, it should surely

be possible to manipulate a camel's-hair brush to the plant's deception, satisfaction and ultimate fertility.

Owing to the unfriendly attitude of the weather, we spent less time among the Alpine plants at Waterperry than I could have wished, for the plants there are extremely interesting. The Kabschia saxifrages alone must be one of the most comprehensive collections in the country, and all were beautifully grown and in apple-pie order. The rocky beds, in one of which *Tschihatchewia* was growing, struck me as a particularly practical idea, and excellent for growing a large collection of choice dwarf Alpine and other plants without the extravagance of a full-blown rock garden. There were several of these beds in the Alpine nursery. Long beds, about 4 ft. wide and raised a foot or so above general ground-level by low walls, and they were well studded with smallish rocks, half-buried, and arranged for the comfort and convenience of the plants rather than to produce any sort of geological landscape effect.

In one of these beds was the best-grown specimen of the shrubby *Verbena tridens* that I have ever seen. As I found it wild in Patagonia the bushes had a scruffy appearance owing to much dead, heath-like growth. My own specimens try to effect this appearance, though I try to trim them up by removing the short dead twigs.

But the Waterperry specimen was fresh, rich green from top to bottom, with not a sign of needing grooming. Another plant which I had not seen for some years was a fine clump of *Allium beesianum*, with grassy leaves and a sheaf of 9- or 12-in. stems carrying heads of violet-blue flowers strongly suggesting some miniature agapanthus. *Tschihatchewia*, by the by, was named in honour of Count Pierre A. de Tschihatchef, 1808-1890, the famous Russian traveller and writer.

As to how one should pronounce *Tschihatchewia isatidea*, I am making no suggestions, remembering too well the sad experience of the young German who came to this country to learn English. It was the year of the Wembley Exhibition. For six months he worked like a beaver at the language, paying special attention to the spelling and pronunciation. At last, feeling that he really had mastered the whole thing he set out for home. Alas, on a bookstall at Victoria Station he saw an evening newspaper placard announcing "Wembley pronounced success."



"A SHEAF OF 9- OR 12-IN. STEMS CARRYING HEADS OF VIOLET-BLUE FLOWERS STRONGLY SUGGESTING SOME MINIATURE AGAPANTHUS": A CLUMP OF *ALLIUM BEESIANUM* IN FLOWER. In a forthcoming article Mr. Elliott will deal with some other members of the huge genus, *Allium*—a clan of plants which contains many delightful and undeservedly neglected members.

Photograph by D. F. Merrett.

so soon after its debut over fifty years ago? Can it be that it turned out to be a monocarpic or biennial species, the individual plants dying after flowering, and depending on seed setting and fresh generations of seedlings to carry on the race? It may have been that this was

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UNDERTAKING A MULTI-MILLION DOLLAR EXPANSION PROGRAMME: CANADA'S UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, IN VANCOUVER.

On a green piece of land jutting out into Burrard Inlet, at the tip of Point Grey, Vancouver, is the 982-acre campus of the University of British Columbia. The University was opened in 1915, on part of the site of the General Hospital, and it was moved to its present location in 1925. The first buildings were the Library and Chemistry Building, both of which are massive, fireproof, stone structures. In contrast to these are the more recently erected new Medical, or Wesbrook, Building and the Science, or Engineering, Building, which are shown on this page. One wing of the Wesbrook Building contains animal and research laboratories and the other the Departments of Nursing and

Health, an infirmary and student health service. In the centre section are a students' lunch room, large lecture theatre, two large laboratories, conference rooms, staff common rooms and library. The Engineering Building, referred to by many as the New Applied Science Building, was completed in 1950. This building, which contains over a million and a half cubic feet of expertly-designed reinforced concrete and hollow tile rooms and corridors, is just one-quarter of the size of the planned engineering building of the future. The University is housed in almost 200 buildings, of which twenty-six are permanent, twenty-seven are semi-permanent and 135 are temporary huts.

Specially drawn for "The Illustrated London News" by Edward Goodall.





AT THE TIP OF POINT GREY, VANCOUVER: THE 982-ACRE CAMPUS OF THE RAPIDLY-EXPANDING UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA, WHICH HAS OCCUPIED ITS PRESENT SITE SINCE 1925.

Despite the fact that the present student residences at the University of British Columbia have accommodation for 294 women, 872 men and 120 married couples, the ever-increasing number of students has given rise to the present necessity for a huge expansion programme. In the spring of this year a 10,000,000-dollar building programme was started. The programme is to include a new Arts Building, a Medical Sciences Building and student residences. According to a report earlier this year in the Vancouver newspaper *Daily Province*, the University of British Columbia, is at the crossroads of its forty-year career and is expected to double its 6500 enrolment figure in ten years. Estimates of a 15,000 enrolment

in 1965 and 26,000 in 1975 are, the report says, based on a national survey made last year by Dr. E. F. Sheffield, education division director of the Federal Bureau of Statistics. The newspaper added that besides expanding the Point Grey campus in Vancouver, the University may spread to other parts of the province, with junior colleges in Nanaimo, Chilliwack, Penticton or Prince George. The enrolment figure for students in the 1955-56 session made the University of British Columbia the second most-populated University in Canada. In previous years both Toronto and McGill had had more students, but now U.B.C. has pulled ahead of McGill. The University has eight Faculties: Arts and Science, Applied Science,

Agriculture, Law, Pharmacy, Forestry, Graduate Studies, and the new Faculty of Medicine which had its first graduates in 1954; and seven schools: Commerce, Education, Home Economics, Physical Education, Social Work, Architecture and Nursing. Most undergraduate courses take four years of study after junior matriculation, with the exceptions of Medicine, Law and Architecture, which take a minimum of six years, and Commerce, which takes five. Headed by President Norman A. M. MacKenzie, there are 500 staff members, including professors, assistant professors, lecturers and part-time special lecturers. Among the facilities for students is the University Health Service, which gives a medical

examination to each student entering U.B.C. for the first time, an X-ray for tuberculosis for every student once a year, and has hospital accommodation and a doctor in full-time attendance. The University has a magnificent view overlooking Howe Sound and some of the snow-capped mountains of the British Columbia Coast range in the distance. The above drawing, which was made from the roof of the Science Building, shows the Library, and the Union Theological College in the distance, on the right of the picture. The Administration Building can be seen on the extreme left, and a distant view of the Faculty Building, which is situated at the end of the main driveway.

*Specially drawn for "The Illustrated London News" by Edward Goodall.*





BUILT TO HONOUR THE MEN AND WOMEN OF BRITISH COLUMBIA WHO SERVED IN THE TWO WORLD WARS: THE NEW WAR MEMORIAL GYMNASIUM.



THE LIBRARY, WHICH CONTAINS SOME 275,000 VOLUMES, INCLUDING WORKS IN ALL THE FIELDS IN WHICH THE UNIVERSITY GIVES INSTRUCTION.

A REFLECTION OF CANADA'S IMMENSE ECONOMIC AND CULTURAL EXPANSION: THE UNIVERSITY OF BRITISH COLUMBIA.

Views of the buildings of the University of British Columbia shown on this and on preceding pages have been drawn for us by Mr. Edward Goodall, a Canadian artist, who was born in Britain but has spent the last twenty-two years in Canada. He is a grandson of Edward A. Goodall, who was one of the first of our Special Artists and reported the Crimean War. One of the drawings above shows the Memorial Gymnasium, which was built as the result of a student campaign to honour the men and women of British

Columbia who served in the two World Wars. The building seats some 3600 people and in it are the Physical Education Department offices and lecture rooms, gymnasium, lockers, dressing-rooms and lunch room. The Empire Swimming Pool, built for the Empire Games in 1954, is adjacent to the Gymnasium. The first part of the spacious Library Building was finished in 1925, but the North Wing, completed in 1948, has more than doubled its original size. The Library contains some 275,000 volumes and receives nearly 4000 periodicals.

Specially drawn for "The Illustrated London News" by Edward Goodall.



## THE WELCH REGIMENTAL CHAPEL.



LOOKING NORTH-EAST: A VIEW OF THE INTERIOR OF THE CHAPEL, IN LLANDAFF CATHEDRAL. THE WINDOWS ARE DEEPLY RECESSED.



AGAINST THE OUTER WALL OF THE NORTH AISLE: THE FIVE HIGH STALLS WHICH HAVE CARVED AND COLOURED BADGES ON THEIR BACKS.



BUILT WITH LOCAL RIVER-WASHED STONES: THE EXTERIOR OF THE CHAPEL STANDING IN FRONT OF THE FIFTEENTH-CENTURY JASPER TOWER.

THE dedication of the Welch Regiment Memorial Chapel at Llandaff Cathedral by the Lord Archbishop of Wales, arranged for to-day, September 22, marks a further step in the work of restoring the cathedral which was severely damaged by a German land-mine in January 1941. The Welch Regiment has built its own chapel, furnished and endowed it, at a total cost of £22,000, of which they have still to find another £4000. The Welch Regiment has a long association with Llandaff Cathedral, and the present Colonel of the Regiment, Major C. E. N. Lomas, laid the foundation-stone of the chapel in 1953. The cathedral architect, Mr. George Pace, has succeeded in giving an impression of spaciousness and light in the chapel in spite of its comparatively small size. Beneath the great window of the centre bay stand two caskets enshrining the Books of Remembrance.

## FURTHER UNREST IN CYPRUS.

UNSPECIFIED numbers of French troops, including paratroopers and airmen, are now stationed in Cyprus. On September 9, Eoka gunmen made their first attack on French troops when they ambushed an army lorry two miles from Famagusta. There were no casualties. Among recent incidents in Cyprus was the severe damage by fire on September 10 to the official residence being built for the C.-in-C., Middle East Land Forces. The Government's surrender offer expired at midnight, September 13-14. No Eoka terrorists had given themselves up, and the end of the period was marked by the explosion of several bombs in the hospital being constructed at Dhekelia.



FRENCH TROOPS IN CYPRUS: ONE OF THE CONTINGENTS OF FRENCH AIRMEN WHICH ARRIVED AT FAMAGUSTA ON SEPTEMBER 5.



SOON AFTER HIS ARRIVAL IN CYPRUS ON SEPTEMBER 9: GENERAL GILLES (LEFT), COMMANDER OF THE FRENCH AIRBORNE FORCES, WITH BRIGADIER A. M. H. BUTLER, WHO COMMANDS THE BRITISH 16TH INDEPENDENT PARACHUTE BRIGADE.



ADDRESSING SCHOOL-TEACHERS IN A NICOSIA SCHOOL: THE GOVERNOR OF CYPRUS, SIR JOHN HARDING, WHO TOLD THEM THAT HE WOULD NOT TOLERATE POLITICAL AGITATION IN THE SCHOOLS, SOME OF WHICH HAD BEEN CENTRES OF TROUBLE.





## A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. A MAGNIFICENT GIFT TO OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

By FRANK DAVIS.

into the garden of Wadham, recapturing something of the ancient magic of the place and turning over in my mind how best to explain the significance of this munificent gift—about 3000 individual pieces, ranging from the earliest bronzes and Neolithic pottery vases to Ming Dynasty *blanc de chine*. There, beneath that incomparable copper beech, was a small benign figure of somewhat donnish habit wrapped in a long coat suitable to the last day of an English August. He seemed vaguely familiar, but when I repassed his seat he was moving off deep in thought, with his hands in his coat sleeves. Magic indeed it was—he was this calm and thoughtful personage of Fig. 5 come to life, some Han Dynasty grandee's philosophic

a form—gravely sober—as ever came from a primitive kiln; it can hardly be later than 2000 B.C. We span no less than 3000 years before we come to the fine Sung Dynasty gilt bronze figure of a Buddhist Bodhisattva (Fig. 16), which at the moment is on loan to an exhibition at the Cernuschi Museum in Paris, and another 300 or 400 years before we arrive at the sophistication of the dignified God of War in superlative creamy-white Ming Dynasty *blanc de chine* porcelain (Fig. 7). Besides these the pottery statuette of the man feeding his bird in a grey ware, with traces of red and white pigment, a tomb figure from the Wei Dynasty (Fig. 6) moves in another element—a world of down-to-earth, almost Sam Wellerish humour, to remind us that potters did not deal only in noble sentiments. Yet how subtle is the balance of this figure, how lifelike its movement, with what simple grace are the folds of the garment indicated! And, in the case of the horse of Fig. 11—T'ang Dynasty, in white clay with traces of red and black pigment—a horse, do you not agree, worthy to be a monument to some great captain?—what an admirable synthesis of animal anatomy, animal temperament and those purely formal qualities which all sculptors must study if their work is to command the respect of successive generations!

A selection from among numerous important bronzes is shown herewith, from an oddity in the shape of a small animal-headed vessel of unknown ritual significance (Fig. 12) to the magisterial and impressive Kuei of Fig. 3 of the Shang Dynasty, with its monster-head decoration, and the Late Chou Period *Ting* or three-legged cauldron encircled with a band of hunting figures (Fig. 2). There is room for one of the bronze mirrors of the Pre-Han Period (Fig. 1), upon whose backs the bronze founders lavished such pains, and of which many ingenious and deceptive imitations have been known during the past thirty or forty years, and for one of those enchanting little T'ang Dynasty tomb groups (Fig. 9)—a bullock cart with its



(Fig. 1.) A BEAUTIFULLY DESIGNED BRONZE MIRROR BACK OF THE PRE-HAN PERIOD: ONE OF ABOUT 3000 PIECES WHICH SIR HERBERT INGRAM, BART., HAS GIVEN TO THE UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD. (Diameter; 5½ ins.)

It is a most important gift, not by any means merely an accumulation of rarities acquired through the expert advice of others, though the individual pieces are rare enough, but a collection built up in the course of many years by a man who has himself contributed much to the study of Chinese art and, in particular, to the unravelling of the difficult problems connected with the beginnings of the Chinese ceramic industry. One can without exaggeration claim that it illustrates these beginnings in a manner at least as instructively as anywhere else in the world. The University hopes, therefore, in due course to reconstruct the ground floor of the Ashmolean, remove the casts

counsellor treading the courts and groves of Oxford; by which I mean, hoping not to be accused of mere whimsy, that time in these matters is of small account and that the men who made these vases and other objects so long ago—and their human models—were very much as we are, and that in studying this superb collection we are dealing with lively mortals and not with mere trends and tendencies.

The question of time seems to me irrelevant when we come to look at these objects as good or bad or indifferent aesthetically. This late Neolithic amphora, for example (Fig. 4), with its two small handles and its swirling spiral decoration, is surely as noble



(Fig. 2.) A BRONZE *TING* OF THE LATE CHOU PERIOD. THE PIECES IN SIR HERBERT INGRAM'S GIFT WILL BE DISPLAYED AT THE MUSEUM OF EASTERN ART, OXFORD, WHICH IS IN BROAD STREET. (Height; 6½ ins.)

of Greek sculpture, which many of us well remember from our youth, to another place, and to devote the whole of the area thus cleared to an adequate display of these new acquisitions, which, added to the excellent pieces from later centuries already in its possession, will provide Oxford with opportunities for understanding and appreciating the whole range of Chinese art second to none in this or any other country, and in a setting worthy of them. While there are to-day a great many people—far more than there were thirty or forty years ago—who are fairly familiar with the subject, it would be a mistake to assume that the research which has been undertaken by many scholars, both in Europe and America, during the past fifty years has, as yet, made much impact upon the public generally.

It so happened that I had half an hour to spare after leaving the Museum and wandered



(Fig. 4.) ONE OF THE EARLIEST PIECES FROM THE INGRAM COLLECTION: A LARGE NEOLITHIC AMPHORA FROM THE KANSU AREA DATING FROM THE END OF THE THIRD MILLENNIUM B.C. (Height; 12½ ins. Diameter; 17 ins.)



(Fig. 3.) A BRONZE *KUEI* OF THE SHANG DYNASTY: ONE OF THE IMPORTANT EARLY BRONZES FROM THE INGRAM COLLECTION, WHICH IS DESCRIBED BY FRANK DAVIS IN HIS ARTICLE THIS WEEK. (Height; 5½ ins.)

drivers (with traces of yellow glaze), by means of which, together with a host of warriors, grooms, musicians and concubines, the soul was reasonably assured of the comforts of this world as it took up its new abode. The custom, before the dynasty ended, led to such extravagance in the elaboration of funeral ceremonies, and to such alarmingly high bills that families cheerfully ruined themselves in a hopeless attempt to keep up with the Jones's.

In this attempt to deal briefly with the more notable parts of this famous collection I have left to the end what to many, and possibly to Sir Herbert himself, is its most exciting section—that is, the many examples which illustrate the emergence of real porcelain from a multitude of early experiments. The collection is particularly rich in Yüeh ware, and a note about these and the glories of the delicate wares of the Sung Dynasty must be held over until next week.



## MASTERPIECES OF CHINESE ART: FROM A NOTABLE GIFT TO OXFORD UNIVERSITY.

SIR HERBERT INGRAM, Bart., has given some 3000 pieces from his famous collection of Chinese ceramics and bronzes to the University of Oxford. This most important gift provides Oxford—already richly endowed with great treasures of art—with a most valuable source for the study and appreciation of some of the finest products of Chinese artists and craftsmen, particularly in the earlier centuries of this ancient civilisation. These pieces will be housed in the Museum of Eastern Art, which at present combines the collections of the Ashmolean Museum and the Indian Institute at Oxford, to provide an excellent survey of most of the facets of Far Eastern art. The addition of the Ingram Collection will place the Museum among the foremost centres of Chinese art in this country and provides yet another attraction for the student and visitor at Oxford. A selection of pieces from the collection, which is described more fully by Mr. Frank Davis in his article this week, is illustrated on this page and on page 474.



FIG. 5. A STANDING FIGURE OF THE HAN DYNASTY: DARK CLAY WITH TRACES OF WHITE PIGMENT. (Height: 20½ ins.)



FIG. 6. A WEI DYNASTY FIGURE OF A MAN FEEDING A BIRD: DARK GREY WARE WITH TRACES OF RED AND WHITE PIGMENT. THE INGRAM COLLECTION INCLUDES A WIDE RANGE OF CHINESE TOMB FIGURES. (Height: 21½ ins.)



FIG. 7. REFLECTING TREMENDOUS POWER AND DIGNITY: A FINE MING BLANC DE CHINE GOD OF WAR FROM THE INGRAM COLLECTION, WHICH HAS BEEN GIVEN TO OXFORD UNIVERSITY AND WILL BE DISPLAYED AT THE MUSEUM OF EASTERN ART, OXFORD, UNTIL NEW GALLERIES HAVE BEEN PREPARED IN THE ASHMOLEAN MUSEUM. (Height: 13 ins.)



FIG. 8. PROBABLY OF THE LATE HAN DYNASTY: A VERY RARE YUEH YAO FIGURE WITH OLIVE-GREEN GLAZE. (Height: 8 ins.)



FIG. 9. A T'ANG DYNASTY GROUP OF POTTERY TOMB FIGURES: A BULLOCK-CART WITH ITS DRIVERS. SOME TRACES OF YELLOW GLAZE REMAIN. SUCH FIGURES GIVE A VALUABLE INSIGHT INTO LIFE IN EARLY CHINA. (Overall length: 20 ins.)



FIG. 10. IN WHITE CLAY WITH TRACES OF COLOURING: A BEAUTIFULLY-MODELLED T'ANG TOMB FIGURE OF A DROMEDARY. (Height: 11½ ins.)



FIG. 11. A SUPERB FEAT OF MODELLING BY A CHINESE POTTER: A T'ANG DYNASTY TOMB FIGURE OF A HORSE IN WHITE CLAY WITH TRACES OF RED AND BLACK PIGMENT. (Height: 15 ins.)





FIG. 12. A SMALL BRONZE ANIMAL-HEADED VESSEL OF THE SHANG DYNASTY. ITS RITUAL SIGNIFICANCE IS NOT KNOWN. (Height; 3½ ins.)

# EARLY CHINESE WORKS OF ART: PIECES FROM AN IMPORTANT GIFT TO OXFORD.



FIG. 13. A LIVELY PAIR OF DOGS: T'ANG DYNASTY TOMB FIGURES IN WHITE CLAY WITH SPLASHES OF BLACK PIGMENT. (Height; 5 ins.)



FIG. 14. USED FOR LADLING WINE OVER THREE THOUSAND YEARS AGO: A BRONZE SHAO OF THE SHANG DYNASTY. (Length; 5 ins.)



FIG. 16. AT PRESENT IN AN EXHIBITION AT PARIS: A BEAUTIFUL SUNG DYNASTY GILT BRONZE SEATED FIGURE OF A BODHISATTVA. (Height; 6 ins.)



FIG. 15. A YUEH YAO LION OF THE LATE HAN DYNASTY OR LATER: ONE OF MANY FINE PIECES OF YUEH WARE IN THE INGRAM COLLECTION. (Length; 4½ ins.)

It is probable that nearly 3000 years elapsed between the making of the strange animal-headed vessel and of the beautiful gilt bronze bodhisattva, which are both illustrated on this page. The art of this long era of Chinese history is magnificently covered in the collection formed over many years by Sir Herbert Ingram, Bart. Sir Herbert has now presented the greater part of his famous collection to Oxford University. It will soon be displayed in the

galleries of the Museum of Eastern Art, Broad Street, where there are already fine collections of Chinese and other Eastern art. However, plans are in hand for reconstructing the ground floor of the Ashmolean Museum to enable the Ingram Collection and the other pieces to be more worthily displayed. Meanwhile, it is hoped that most of Sir Herbert's important gift will be on view to the public at the Museum of Eastern Art before the end of the year.





A STRANGE AND INTERESTING PLAY OF LIGHT AND SHADE ON BRIDGE AND RIVER: "BERWICK-ON-TWEED," BY G. L. HAWKINS, F.R.P.S.



REMINISCENT OF A LANDSEER PAINTING: "DIGNITY," BY T. MIDDLETON, F.R.P.S., A CLOSE-UP PORTRAIT STUDY OF THE KING OF BEASTS.



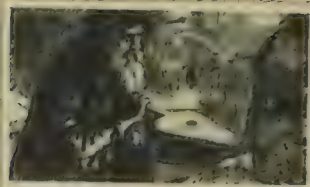
LOVE AMONG THE POTATOES: "IN THE SPRING," BY M. P. WOOLLER, F.R.P.S., A CLOSE-UP STUDY OF TWO POTATO SHOOTS.

AN ENCHANTING RIVER SCENE, ANIMAL DIGNITY, AND VEGETABLE MYSTERY: THREE EXHIBITS IN THE ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY'S CURRENT AUTUMN EXHIBITION.

The Autumn Exhibition of Pictorial Photography, organised by the Royal Photographic Society of Great Britain, opened on September 19 in the Society's premises at 16, Princes Gate, London, S.W.7. In this important Exhibition a total of just over 400 exhibits will be on show and these will include, besides normal photographic prints, both monochrome and in colour, transparencies in monochrome and colour, and in stereoscopic form. Works have been sent in from photographers all over the world. The Exhibition

will be open to the public until Saturday, October 27, on weekdays between 10 a.m. and 7 p.m., and on Saturdays between 10 a.m. and 5 p.m. It will be closed on Sundays. Selections of the coloured transparencies will be projected, and commentaries given, at 7.15 p.m. on the following dates: September 25, and on October 3, 11, 19 and 24. Tickets for these showings are obtainable from the Secretary. A list of exhibitors and their addresses is available and prints of exhibits can thus be obtained from the exhibitors.





## THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



AS the train crossed the bridge we could see for a few seconds only, on the surface of the river below, a group of moorhens. There were three youngsters still in their blackish plumage, three half-grown youngsters and the two parents, a family party with two generations of offspring. The breeding season for the moorhen begins in March, but more usually in April. Incubation lasts for three weeks. Three weeks after hatching the youngsters can feed themselves but are not wholly independent of the parents for another two weeks, and it is another week or two before they can fly. So, for two to two and a half months, the brood is likely to be with the parents; or, we should say, what remains of the brood, for there is a heavy mortality. The number of eggs laid is usually five to eleven, and there are records of twenty-one and twenty-six in a clutch, possibly due to two females laying in the same nest. At some time during those two and a half months the hen may lay another clutch, the second brood hatching before the first has finally left the nest. The young are fed by both parents and, an unusually interesting point, the young of the previous brood may assist in the feeding of those of the second brood.

Against this background, an observation made in June of last year acquires a special significance. On June 20, then, Mr. R. W. Hayman was watching the moorhens in Kensington Gardens in London. A nest, originally sited among willow stems at the head of the Long Water, had become detached, possibly as the result of a rise in the level of the water, and had drifted into the open. It had apparently been halted by a piece of plank, in shallow water, some 25 yards from its original site and about 10 yards from the bank. The top of the nest was then about 4 ins. above the level of the water.

Moorhen nests are liable to flooding, and the reaction to this, from the parents, is to add fresh material to build it up. Indeed, this reaction can be said to be little more than dormant at all times during the breeding season, for, even when there is no obvious danger of flooding, new materials will be added, not in any great quantity, but with a fairly regular frequency. The nest is normally built near the water's edge, among water plants or on the bank, preferably on a spit of earth jutting into the water. It may, on the other hand, be built in bushes growing near the water, or on a tree-trunk fallen into or across the water, or on the branches of standing trees. Sometimes the old nests of other species, such as magpie, jay, rook or wood-pigeon, will be taken over. The materials used are dead vegetation, such as reeds, sedges or flags; sticks may be used, or large leaves, or the parents may cut growing vegetation for use, cutting the leaves or stems of water plants level with the water with their beaks. There is, therefore, a wide choice of site and material, a plasticity in the practice of building.

The main interest in Mr. Hayman's observation concerns the enlarging of the nest he was watching. He saw one of the parent birds and two half-grown nestlings. The parent brought a fair-sized stick to the nest and presented it to one of the nestlings, which took the stick and, as the old bird swam away in search of more material, "the young one worked the stick into the rim of the nest." During the next fifteen minutes, the old bird brought several fair-sized sticks and leaves of water plants, "all of which the same young one took in turn and worked into the fabric of the nest. With one awkward piece of material

### PRECOCIOUS MOORHENS.

By MAURICE BURTON, D.Sc.

the young bird had to get up and move around to dispose of it satisfactorily." I have deliberately quoted Hayman's own words, from his account published in "British Birds" (Vol. 48, No. 9, p. 414), because he is a first-class observer and it is preferable to have the essential parts of his story in his own words. It may be noted, finally, that the second nestling, although

the same size as the first, took no part in the proceedings.

This is an unusual observation, but, I believe, it had already been made by an ornithologist in Germany. Since Hayman makes no reference to this we may presume he was unaware of it, so that there is no question of his being influenced by previous knowledge of it. Therefore, we have this unusual piece of behaviour noted in places far apart and at different times, by two reliable observers. I stress these matters because the behaviour of the young moorhen, if fully established, can be the starting-point of a piquant discussion.

It is generally assumed that the building of a nest springs from an instinct expressing itself in an inherited pattern of behaviour. Moreover, since the building of a nest is intimately associated with the breeding season, it is assumed that the behaviour pattern is not only touched off by the sex hormones, but is wholly influenced by them. The behaviour pattern is usually spoken of as "fixed." This implies that no learning is required, and in proof of this we are reminded of the many instances of birds kept in isolation in cages that have built a nest, on the plan appropriate to their species, without having had any opportunity of learning by example. There can be little doubt that much of this represents the correct interpretation, yet there are the occasional and, to an extent, exceptional events which suggest it may not represent the whole truth. To begin with, while it may be correct that some birds, even in isolation in captivity, build their first nest without difficulty, hesitation or departure from the design typical of the species, one sometimes wonders whether, in fact, the observations on this point are as complete as could be desired. Has, for example, a close comparison been made between these nests and those made by wild birds of the same species, to make certain that the one is as perfect as the other? Have the successive nests of birds in isolation—or, for that matter, in the wild—been closely compared to see whether the later nests show any improvement, or any increase in skill?

It is by no means exceptional to find that a pair of birds, breeding for the first time, will start a nest, carry its construction to the point of partial completion and then abandon it. There are known instances of such a pair later building a second nest, or even a third, before eggs are laid. It is also possible to see that in building their first nest some birds will show increasing skill as the period of construction progresses, as if they were learning by trial-and-error and perfecting their technique. This is not to suggest that the behaviour pattern may not be inherited, nor that it is not fixed within certain limits, but rather that it also partakes of a manipulative skill which can be improved with practice. The linkage with the sex hormones could then be more a matter of intensification of activity bringing an innate skill into greater play, than of an activity wholly dependent upon the sex-hormones or the breeding cycle. In this connection we can recall that the half-grown nestling moorhen, a long way from sexual maturity, showed itself capable of adding or repairing a nest already in existence.

Moorhens, it may be, are exceptional—craftsmen in their own right, so to speak. We can, at least, note that they will also sometimes decorate the nest with flowers or pieces of coloured paper; or they may draw down the sword-like leaves of iris to form what looks like a decorative canopy over the nest.



"THE NUMBER OF EGGS LAID IS USUALLY FIVE TO ELEVEN": A TYPICAL MOORHEN'S NEST. THE NUMBER OF EGGS AND THE FACT THAT THE HEN MAY LAY TWO CLUTCHES DURING THE BREEDING SEASON COMPENSATES, IN SOME MEASURE, FOR THE HEAVY MORTALITY AMONG THE YOUNG CHICKS.

Photograph by John Armitage.



TIME FOR FOOD: A YOUNG MOORHEN CHICK BEGGING FOR A MEAL. THE YOUNG ARE FED BY BOTH PARENTS AND, AN UNUSUALLY INTERESTING POINT, THE YOUNG OF THE PREVIOUS BROOD MAY ASSIST IN THE FEEDING OF THOSE OF THE SECOND BROOD.

Photograph by Neave Parker.



# PEOPLE AND EVENTS OF THE WEEK: PERSONALITIES IN THE PUBLIC EYE.



**A WELL-KNOWN SCIENTIFIC PIONEER: MR. A. M. LOW.**  
Mr. A. M. Low, well known as a pioneer in many engineering and scientific fields and President of the British Institute of Engineering Technology, died at the age of 68 on September 13. He invented the first guided missile, held numerous patents and wrote many technical and popular works on science and engineering.



**PRESIDENT-ELECT OF PANAMA: MR. ERNESTO DE LA GUARDIA.**  
Mr. Ernesto de la Guardia, who was elected President-elect of Panama earlier this year, will take up his duties as President on October 1, in succession to Mr. R. Arias. He was elected first Vice-President of the Republic in 1945, and was president of the Panama delegation to the U.N. in 1954. He is a well-known sportsman.



**A HERO OF THE 1914-18 WAR DIES: AIR MARSHAL W. A. BISHOP, V.C.**  
Air Marshal W. A. Bishop, V.C., who was the outstanding Canadian fighter pilot of the 1914-18 war, died in Florida on Sept. 11, aged sixty-two. Air Marshal Bishop was almost refused permission to qualify as a pilot but by 1918 he was credited with destroying 72 enemy aircraft, four of them in the action which won him the V.C.



**A GREAT SCHOLAR AND ECCLESIASTIC DIES: ARCHBISHOP MYERS.**  
The Most Rev. Edward Myers, Coadjutor Archbishop of Westminster since 1951, died on September 13 in London at the age of eighty-one. He was president of St. Edmund's College, Ware, from 1918 to 1932, had been chairman of the Catholic Truth Society, and was well known as a scholar and author.



**EMINENT INDUSTRIALIST DIES: SIR A. COLEGATE.**  
Sir Arthur Colegate, who was until last year Conservative M.P. for Burton-on-Trent, and who had previously represented the Wrekin Division, died in hospital on September 10. He was chairman of the Wright Saddle Co. of Birmingham and a director of other enterprises. He was well known in yachting circles.



**BEATEN IN THE SEMI-FINALS OF THE U.S. CHAMPIONSHIPS: MISS SHIRLEY BLOOMER, OF BRITAIN (RIGHT), WITH MISS FRY, WHO DEFEATED HER.**  
Miss Shirley Fry put an end to British hopes in the United States tennis championships when she defeated Miss Shirley Bloomer in the semi-finals 6-4, 6-4. Miss Fry added the American title to that of Wimbledon when she beat Miss Gibson in the final.



**A MARRIAGE AT ST. NINIAN'S CATHEDRAL, PERTH: LORD CARNEGIE WITH HIS BRIDE, THE HON. CAROLINE CICELY DEWAR.**

Queen Elizabeth the Queen Mother, the Princess Royal and the Duchess of Gloucester were present at the marriage on September 11 of Lord Carnegie, son of the Earl of Southesk and the late Countess of Southesk, and the Hon. Caroline Dewar, elder daughter of Lord and Lady Forteviot.



**THE NEW MASTER CUTLER: SIR P. ROBERTS, M.P.**  
Sir Peter Roberts, M.P., was nominated on September 10 as the next Master Cutler of Sheffield. He is a direct descendant of Robert Sorsby, the first Master of the Company of Cutlers, created by a special Act of Parliament in 1624. Sir Peter will be installed on October 2 at the Cutlers' Hall.



**AN EMINENT SOLDIER: THE LATE GEN. SIR C. LIDDELL.**  
General Sir Clive Liddell, who was Governor of Gibraltar during the first two years of the last war, died in hospital on Sept. 9 at the age of seventy-three. He served with distinction in the First World War and was Adjutant-General to the Forces from 1937 until 1939.



**A DISTINGUISHED SOLDIER: THE LATE LT.-COL. MILLER.**  
Lt.-Col. G. W. Miller died on Sept. 9. He served with distinction in the First World War, winning the M.C. in a courageous hand-to-hand action fought in the trenches at Givenchy in 1915, an account of which appeared in our issue of March 27 of that year.



**AUTHORITY ON CERAMICS: THE LATE MR. W. B. HONEY.**  
Mr. W. B. Honey, who was Keeper of the Department of Ceramics at the Victoria and Albert Museum from 1938 until 1950, died on September 13, aged sixty-seven. Mr. Honey entered the Museum service in 1925. He was the author of several standard works on porcelain and pottery. He has also written on a variety of other subjects.



**A DISTINGUISHED ARCHÆOLOGIST: THE LATE PROFESSOR J. GARSTANG.**  
Professor John Garstang, the distinguished archaeologist, died on September 12 at Beirut, while on a cruise. He wrote "Foundations of Bible History: Joshua and Judges," and later, "Prehistoric Mesopotamia," both important contributions to archaeology. He held a Professorship at Liverpool University from 1907 to 1941.



**PAKISTAN'S NEW PRIME MINISTER: MR. H. S. SUHRAWARDY.**  
Following Mr. Mohamad Ali's resignation, Mr. H. S. Suhrawardy was called upon by the President to form a Government and he and his new Cabinet, a coalition of the Awami League and the Republicans, were sworn in on September 12. In a broadcast, Mr. Suhrawardy said foreign policy would be one of "goodwill towards all."

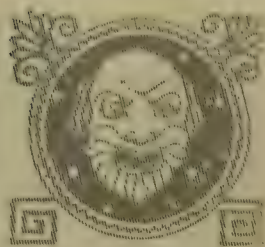


**TO CONDUCT THE B.B.C. SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA: MR. R. SCHWARZ.**  
Mr. Rudolf Schwarz has been appointed to succeed Sir Malcolm Sargent as chief conductor of the B.B.C. Symphony Orchestra, it was announced on September 14. Mr. Schwarz has been conductor of the City of Birmingham Orchestra since 1951, and he will be taking up his new appointment in September 1957.





## THE WORLD OF THE CINEMA.



### THIRTY YEARS AFTER.

By ALAN DENT.

IT is thirty years almost to the very day since—a much rawer Scot then than now, and only 21—I first laid siege to London with the aspiration of being a critic of the theatre, and possibly even of the cinema. As a prelude to my invasion I walked through Hardy's Wessex for three weeks or so, and the very first article I ever wrote or had printed was called "On Foot to Casterbridge," and appeared in one of the last issues of the great old *Saturday Review* under the editorship of Mr. Gerald Barry. Many friends say I have never written a better article, and one or two enemies have been heard saying I have never since written one as good. To this day I myself am not displeased with the last sentence, which ran: "The withering brackens around me shivered like awed spectators at a play; and the low clouds glided on in weird silence, a dim procession of wraiths drifting to assemble at the far and lonely centre of Egdon Heath."

Turning aside now to consideration of current films—which is, after all, my principal and bounden duty here—let me say, without parley or qualification, that two big, new musical films are just as enjoyable in their new shape as they were in the theatre. These are "Guys and Dolls" and "Oklahoma!"

For the first show I have a very particular *tendre*, since it was the very first play of any sort I saw on Broadway, and some of its tunes immediately conjure for me the tang, sound,

This splendidly vital show's biggest success and surprise is the heroine, Sarah Brown, as played by Jean Simmons. She has far more attack and assurance than she has ever shown before. Brando seems rather sulkily aware that he has really no

#### OUR CRITIC'S CHOICE.



JEAN SIMMONS AS SARAH BROWN IN SAMUEL GOLDWYN'S PRODUCTION OF "GUYS AND DOLLS," WHICH IS RELEASED BY M.-G.-M.

In making his choice this fortnight Alan Dent writes: "Since she played Ophelia to Sir Laurence Olivier's Hamlet in the memorable Shakespeare film directed by Sir Laurence himself, Jean Simmons may be said to have come on by leaps and bounds. But they have been rather tentative leaps and rather diffident bounds. It is all the pleasanter, therefore, to record her complete success as the heroine in the long-awaited film of 'Guys and Dolls,' where she presents the much-tried and much-teased Sarah Brown with a vigour and fire which will surprise her loyal admirers almost as much as it appears to surprise Marlon Brando, who plays on her left hand, and Frank Sinatra, who plays on her right. She grasps the part firmly in both her own pretty hands, and makes of it the success of her career."

voice to sing with, and he has rather too obviously disdained to be "dubbed." Sinatra goes on advancing as an actor as distinct from a singer. The punch and "zing" of the whole thing are—or "is," if you consider those two words to mean exactly the same thing—irresistible.

The ultimate credit should, I suppose, go to Samuel Goldwyn, who brought it all about. The story goes that when some adviser suggested that Damon Runyon might be considered too *caustic* an author for a truly popular film, Mr. Goldwyn exclaimed: "To hell with the cost!" Anyhow, it seems to me a story too good to be untrue, or not to be repeated now.

The other big musical film, "Oklahoma!", is in its much less sophisticated way no less of a triumph. Its beginning is even better, since we are beguiled right away with some panoramic shots of Oklahoma (taken actually in another State, but what does that matter?). Curly, the cowboy-hero, rides through the shoulder-high corn in the wide valley, beneath a clear sky and with blue-grey hills seen Cinemascopically in the distance. The effect is immediate and enchanting, and one began to paraphrase Wordsworth: "Bliss was it in that golden corn to be alive—but to be young and a cowboy was very heaven!"

A trifle more seriously, it is exactly this thrusting impression of youth and health and the great outdoors which—quite apart from the continuously exhilarating tunes of Richard Rodgers—gives "Oklahoma!" its unique quality. We cannot but suspect those folks who can resist it. It is like apple-dumpling, of which Charles Lamb said that the man able to resist one is not wholly to be trusted or respected.

The first hour of the stage show remains something quite without precedent in modern musical comedy. That it did, in fact, change the pattern of this kind of entertainment when first produced in New York thirteen years ago, and that it hit London with a not less resounding impact just after the war, is now part of theatrical history. Vividly we remember how at Drury Lane the first lilting notes of the first song were sung off-stage and distantly—coming like a herald or harbinger to tell us that the Beautiful Mornin' was here to challenge the reign of Glamorous Night. For the first full hour the film, similarly, stays happily in the open air.

Thereafter it goes indoors and Plot, in the villainous shape of Jud, the hired hand who conspires to win the farmer's daughter, intrudes sinisterly. (He is almost too well, because too frighteningly, played in the film by Rod Steiger). Those of us, too, who were formerly irreverent enough to feel that the celebrated Agnes de Mille ballets had an out-of-place artiness amid all the cleverly-contrived artlessness will not change their minds when they now see them at full length and wide-screen width. In short, what begins as a vernal lyrical outburst, delicious as the Spring itself, turns eventually into something much more self-conscious in the mood of what Noël Coward in another connection called "a roll in the Hay Nonny Nonny." But the countryside is utterly charming, and so is the cast. Everybody sings, save only the horses; yet it remains, so to speak, the best horse-opera of them all. Its only fault is that it is about twenty minutes too long. But so, too, is "Guys and Dolls."

Reverting, for a postscript, to the anniversary which I am celebrating all by myself, let me tell the maybe-interested reader that for eleven years I have been writing dramatic criticism in London's *News Chronicle*, whose literary editor occasionally prints a book-review from my pen. His name is Sir Gerald Barry. Times have changed, but some things happily stay.

Incidentally, I am horrified to hear that even Egdon Heath, in the heart of Hardy's Wessex, is threatened with change, since it is proposed to build an atomic research plant in its middle. The



"THE FILM, LIKE THE SHOW, HAS ALL OF BROADWAY'S INTENSELY VULGAR AND INTENSELY HUMAN ALLUREMENT." A SCENE FROM SAMUEL GOLDWYN'S CINEMASCOPE PRODUCTION OF "GUYS AND DOLLS," SHOWING THE FOUR STARS OF THE FILM: (L. TO R.) SKY MASTERSON (MARLON BRANDO), SARAH BROWN (JEAN SIMMONS), NATHAN DETROIT (FRANK SINATRA), AND MISS ADELAIDE (VIVIAN BLAINE). (LONDON PREMIERE; EMPIRE, LEICESTER SQUARE, SEPTEMBER 19.)

atmosphere and odour of New York. They will do so always. Everyone must allow that the film version has been considerably over-publicised and over-delayed.

But, as we say in the North, it was "worth the waiting." Not only has it the witty and pungent libretto and the quite exceptional music of Damon Runyon and Frank Loesser respectively. But it has also, in this film version, Marlon Brando as Sky Masterson, Jean Simmons as his little Salvation Army lass, and Frank Sinatra and Vivian Blaine as the other pair (Nathan Detroit and Miss Adelaide), who delay their marriage so inordinately. The film, like the show, has all of Broadway's intensely vulgar and intensely human allurements. The book has been most carefully and closely followed, though I am flabbergasted to find almost my favourite moment omitted and ignored. It is the moment when Miss Adelaide, the young bride-hoping-to-be, is hung around the neck with a garland of pots and pans and scrubbing-brushes and the like. A staggering alcoholic sidles up, looks fixedly at these adornments for two seconds, and sidles off again with the observation: "What vulgar jewellery!" I keenly awaited this happening in the film. It did not happen. But in all other particulars the film is a triumph for Joseph L. Mankiewicz, the director and screen author.



ANOTHER FAMOUS AMERICAN MUSICAL PRODUCED ON THE SCREEN: CURLY (GORDON MACRAE) SINGING TO LAUREY (SHIRLEY JONES) IN THE RKO PRODUCTION OF RODGERS AND HAMMERSTEIN'S "OKLAHOMA!", WHICH IS DIRECTED BY FRED ZINNEBANN. (LONDON PREMIERE; ODEON, LEICESTER SQUARE, SEPTEMBER 6.)

protest against this scheme—mainly coming from a novelist or two living in Dorset—has been nothing like sufficient. What a fine, brooding, angry, gnarled poem Hardy would have written on such a threat! It appals me utterly to learn that the centre of Egdon Heath is to be "far and lonely" no more, and that hardly anybody cares.



# A NAVAL EPIC RELIVED ON THE SCREEN: "THE BATTLE OF THE RIVER PLATE."



AT THE HEIGHT OF THE BATTLE WITH THE GRAF SPEE: CAPTAIN BELL (JOHN GREGSON) CHECKS THE DAMAGE TO HIS SHIP, H.M.S. EXETER.



WITH ALL GUNS OUT OF ACTION, EXETER'S SITUATION IS CRITICAL AS COMMANDER GRAHAM (GUY VERNEY) REPORTS TO CAPTAIN BELL (JOHN GREGSON).



AS HIS MEN LIE WOUNDED AND DYING: CAPTAIN BELL, OF H.M.S. EXETER, RACES ACROSS THE SHATTERED BRIDGE WHICH HAS SUSTAINED A DIRECT HIT.



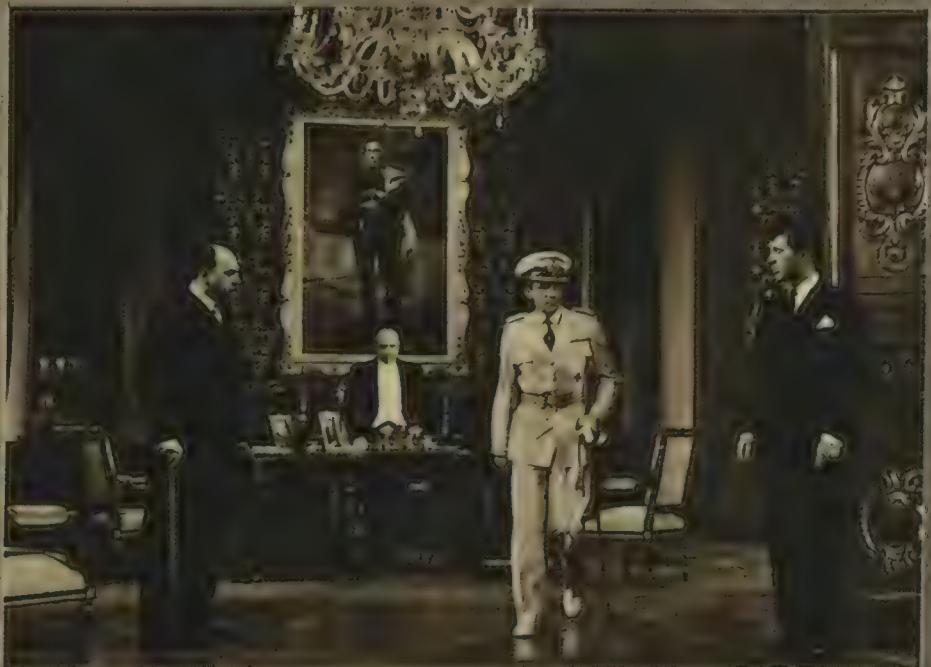
ON WATCH FOR THE GERMAN RAIDER GRAF SPEE: COMMODORE HARWOOD'S FLAGSHIP, THE CRUISER AJAX, FILMED ON LOCATION WHEN H.M.S. SHEFFIELD "PLAYED" THE ROLE.



A TENSE MOMENT IN THE FILM: THE SCENE ON THE BRIDGE OF H.M.S. EXETER AS THE CRUISER SUSTAINS A DIRECT HIT FROM THE GRAF SPEE.



WHILE SHELLS FROM THE BRITISH CRUISERS POUND THE GRAF SPEE: MERCHANT NAVY OFFICERS IMPRISONED ON BOARD TAKE WHAT SHELTER THEY CAN.



AFTER THE ULTIMATUM: CAPTAIN LANGSDORF OF THE GRAF SPEE (PETER FINCH) TAKES LEAVE OF THE URUGUAYAN FOREIGN MINISTER (PETER ILLING).

One of the most thrilling and famous naval actions of World War II has been retold in a film called "The Battle of the River Plate" (J. Arthur Rank), which is to have its London premiere on October 25. The film has been written, produced and directed by Michael Powell and Emeric Pressburger. Location scenes were shot at Portsmouth, Invergordon, Malta, and at Montevideo. The part of the late Admiral Sir Henry Harwood who, as Commodore Harwood, was Commander, South Atlantic, at the time of the

action, is played by Anthony Quayle, and the part of Captain Bell, of H.M.S. Exeter, the first cruiser to attack the Graf Spee, is played by John Gregson. The film, in VistaVision and Eastman Colour, retells the whole exciting story from the moment the German pocket battleship Graf Spee was sighted until the moment that Captain Langsdorf, one of Germany's most brilliant naval officers, scuttled his ship, in the belief that he was facing impossible odds, after his time limit for staying in Uruguayan waters had expired.



## IN BRITAIN AND JORDAN: A MISCELLANY OF EVENTS RECORDED BY THE CAMERA.



THE RESULT OF THE BAD WEATHER: FARM WORKERS IN LANCASHIRE HARVESTING BY HAND IN A FIELD WHERE IT IS TOO WET FOR THE TRACTOR. The bad weather has caused heavy losses to farmers all over the country. The northern region of the National Farmers' Union recently announced that men and machines were standing by to salvage what they could.



SEARCHING FOR A CLUE IN THE HUNT FOR THE MURDERER OF MRS. DIANA SUTTEY: AN IDENTIFICATION PARADE OF CARS.

On Sept. 16, in an effort to trace the car from which Mrs. Sutley's body was dumped on Sept. 7, sixty-four cars were assembled by the police at Hemel Hempstead, and eleven people were asked to pick out the type of car they had seen near the scene of the crime.



THE SMALL POLICE BARRACKS AT RAHWA, WHICH BOTH THE U.N. SUPERVISORS AND JORDAN SAY WAS DESTROYED BY ISRAELI TROOPS. The U.N. truce supervision headquarters in Jerusalem confirmed on September 12 that on the previous day a band of Israelis had crossed into Jordan and destroyed an outpost at Rahwa, killing a number of Jordanians.



A NEW BRITISH CAR: THE "BERKELEY," AN INEXPENSIVE SPORTS CAR, BUILT IN NEW MATERIALS AND WITH A HIGH TOP SPEED, AND FIBRE-GLASS BODY. The Berkeley Coachwork Company, Biggleswade, announced on Sept. 11 their plans to produce a new sports car, the "Berkeley." It has a top speed of 70 m.p.h., petrol consumption of 55-60 m.p.g., and will cost about £575 inclusive.



TO BE RESTORED BY MR. AND MRS. H. A. BARHAM IN MEMORY OF THEIR SON WHO WAS KILLED IN A ROAD ACCIDENT: ROLVENDEN WINDMILL, KENT. Rolvenden Windmill, which is a well-known landmark and is said to date from 1596, is to be restored by Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Barham in memory of their son who was killed in a road accident. Local builders and a millwright are carrying out the restoration.



NOW COMPLETED: THE LOWER HALF OF THE STEEL SPHERE OF THE REACTOR STATION AT DOUNREAY. IT IS 135 FT. IN DIAMETER. Building of the new reactor station at Dounreay, in Caithness, has been continuing and it was recently announced that the lower half of the reactor's giant steel sphere had been completed. The station is expected to be operating for experimental purposes by 1959.



WHERE "JOHNNIE WALKER" WHISKY IS MADE: THE CHAIRMAN SPEAKING AT THE OPENING OF THE COMPANY'S NEW PREMISES IN KILMARNOCK. On September 11 John Walker and Sons, Ltd., the makers of "Johnnie Walker" whisky, officially opened their new premises in Kilmarnock. The new site was built to meet increased demands for their whisky. The opening was performed by the Deputy Lieutenant for the County of Ayr, Colonel Sir Douglas MacInnes Shaw.



# MEMORIALS AND MEMORIAL OCCASIONS; FENCING; AND A HELICOPTER ACCIDENT.



AFTER THE ANNUAL BATTLE OF BRITAIN DRUMHEAD SERVICE AT BIGGIN HILL: THE BISHOP OF WOOLWICH LEADING THE COLOUR PARTY TO THE CHAPEL.



AFTER THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN SERVICE OF THANKSGIVING AT WESTMINSTER ABBEY: THE R.A.F. CONTINGENT PASSING THE CENOTAPH, IN WHITEHALL. On Battle of Britain Sunday, Sept. 15, when the glorious victory of "The Few" was remembered, the usual fly-pasts over London and Biggin Hill were cancelled owing to low cloud, but took place in many other localities. Many memorial services were held.



THE MEMORIAL TO JAN MASARYK, THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE WORLD FEDERATION OF UNITED NATIONS ASSOCIATIONS, UNVEILED AT GENEVA ON SEPT. 5.



TO BE UNVEILED BY FIELD MARSHAL LORD ALEXANDER OF TUNIS ON SEPT. 30: THE CASSINO WAR MEMORIAL, WITH ITS DARK MARBLE COLUMNS BEARING SOME 4000 NAMES.

The Cassino Memorial, constructed by the Imperial War Graves Commission, was designed by Mr. Louis de Soissons. Twelve marble columns record the names of more than 4000 officers and men of the Commonwealth armies who fell in Sicily and Italy and have no known grave.



THE CRASHED HELICOPTER AT IPOH, MALAYA, IN WHICH LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR FRANCIS FESTING AND HIS SON NARROWLY ESCAPED DEATH ON SEPT. 6.

On Sept. 6, Lieut.-General Sir Francis Festing, who was accompanied by his eighteen-year-old son, narrowly escaped death when the R.A.F. helicopter in which they were travelling crashed shortly after take-off at Ipoh, Malaya. General Festing, who is C.-in-C., Far East Land Forces, was slightly bruised but resumed his journey in another helicopter, to inspect British troops at Batugajah.



MISS RASTORVOROVA (LEFT), THE CAPTAIN OF THE RUSSIAN WOMEN'S FENCING TEAM, WHICH WON THE CHAMPIONSHIP, PRESENTING FLOWERS TO THE IRISH TEAM.

At the Portland Hall, in London, on Sept. 15, the Russian team won the Women's World Team Fencing Championship, from France, the 1950 and 1951 champions. The third place went to Hungary, the previous holders, who have been world champions on eight occasions.



# THE WORLD OF THE THEATRE.

## MIXED WEATHER.

By J. C. TREWIN.

IN a mild waking nightmare towards the end of the week, I heard myself asking what "Timon of Athens" might be like under Agatha Christie's revision. It was clear, of course, that Flavius, Timon's conscientious steward, would be found dead, after twenty minutes or so, with a stylus through the heart and an empty coffer beside him.

Suspicion rests immediately on most of the Senators—clearly after Timon's gold. But in the last few moments the cynic, Apemantus, a crafty fellow, discloses the truth. Timon himself murdered Flavius in a lather of rage at learning that his lands, which had extended to Lacedæmon, were heavily mortgaged. It was then that, as a blind, he had taken to the woods, calling himself a misanthrope. Angered now by the revelation, Timon flings a knife at his accuser, whereupon either Phrynia or Timandra (I am not sure which) neatly catches the blade between her teeth: once, it seems, she had been in a knife-throwing act. All is up. Crying "Seek not my name; a plague consume you, wicked caitiffs left," Timon drowns himself—that is to say, he leaps from the beached verge of the salt flood and sinks below the froth of the turbulent surge.

At this point I came to myself again, but with a singing in the ears. It warned me that I might hear at any time how "Towards Zero" would sound if Shakespeare had written it. Obviously it would begin: "You see this confluence, this great flood of visitors. . . ." To my relief, the moment passed. Anything could have been possible in a mixed week that had included, for good measure, a light comedy spangled with irrelevances and based on an anecdote about birthmarks and exchanged children.

One thing is plain: though Shakespeare could have enriched the dialogue of Mrs. Christie's piece, she could have told him how to animate the plot of "Timon." Still, though there seems to be a critical conspiracy against it, I am always glad to meet "Timon" in the theatre. The fable, with its swashing attack on man's ingratitude, is simple enough; but for those willing to sit back and to listen, the tragedy has many beauties. We remember the line and a half (spoken of a parasite), "He ne'er drinks, but Timon's silver treads upon his lip"; such phrases as "embalms and spices to the April day again," or "Lie where the light foam of the sea may beat Thy grave-stone daily," or "The moon's an arrant thief, And her pale fire she snatches from the sun." (Much more, too, in Timon's scalding invective, the lava-verse.)

Whenever "Timon" is revived—which is not often—we return to these things. Opponents hold, with equal obstinacy, that the play in the theatre is tedious, unactable. It is not tedious (though, as I have said, Jaques might have sketched it during a dire winter in Arden), but it is certainly a strain for a leading actor. He has to keep the stage for the entire evening, first as a benefactor foolishly generous, then as a snarling man of the woods embittered by belated recognition that there is such a breed as the fair-weather friend.

It is hard to express in the theatre: Timon tends to become two separate characters. Fortunately, at the Vic, Sir Ralph Richardson does get us to believe that the expansive, good-tempered spendthrift of the first hour might conceivably move, in nauseated reaction, to that sardonic hermit of woods and shore. Sir Ralph does not let the part whirl off in a hurricane. He is quieter than most Timons: the invective is the keener for it. A few passages, one with Apemantus, and another with the bandits ("Want? Why want?"), come out better than I had remembered.

Sir Ralph gets the sense of the verse: he lacks comparable feeling for

its sound, ne'er letting Timon's silver tread upon his lip. Certain phrases that should hang in the air are strewn upon the stage. We still miss the full man, even if Sir Ralph is as plausible as anyone during the last few decades. It is something at least to meet Timon as a human being and not simply as the symbolic centre of a parable.



"IT IS SOMETHING AT LEAST TO MEET TIMON AS A HUMAN BEING AND NOT SIMPLY AS THE SYMBOLIC CENTRE OF A PARABLE": SIR RALPH RICHARDSON AS TIMON IN THE OLD VIC PRODUCTION OF SHAKESPEARE'S "TIMON OF ATHENS," WHICH IS DIRECTED BY MICHAEL BENTHALL.



"VERY WELL: WHO KILLED LADY TRESSILIAN?" A TENSE SCENE FROM AGATHA CHRISTIE'S NEW PLAY, "TOWARDS ZERO," SHOWING (L. TO R.) TED LATIMER (MICHAEL SCOTT); KAY STRANGE (MARY LAW); MARY ALDIN (GILLIAN LIND); MATHEW TREVES (FREDERICK LEISTER); NEVILLE STRANGE (GEORGE BAKER); SUPT. BATTLE (WILLIAM KENDALL) AND THOMAS ROYDE (CYRIL RAYMOND).

### OUR CRITIC'S FIRST-NIGHT JOURNAL.

"TOWARDS ZERO" (St. James's).—Everyone seems jumpy on this September night at Gull's Point, Saltcreek, Cornwall, and no wonder: they have been born into a play by Agatha Christie and Gerald Verner. Very well: who killed Lady Tressilian? An excellent cast makes our investigation as pleasant as possible. (September 4.)

"TIMON OF ATHENS" (Old Vic).—Michael Benthall's revival of an undervalued play helps us in all matters but the poetry. Sir Ralph Richardson, otherwise a more credible Timon than we have usually had, is not thoroughly in tune with some of the major speeches. (September 5.)

"A RIVER BREEZE" (Phoenix).—Just a puff or two in an unlikely comedy that is almost becalmed. The cast, including Roland Culver, the dramatist, gives a devoted performance. (September 6.)

The remainder of the cast is there to fill in the background of a life-size portrait. Brian Panter, the Alcibiades, is forcible. Michael Benthall has staged the play with dignity and tact in sets by Leslie Hurry that do evoke the atmosphere of Timon's storm-cast world. The feast of smoke and lukewarm water remains the most theatrically driving episode. When I saw the tragedy in modern dress ten years ago, the then Director of the National Theatre of Greece, who happened to be in the house, assured me with anxiety that it was behaviour not general in twentieth-century Athens.

Naturally, at the St. James's, Mrs. Christie has to be more concerned with what she says than how she says it. It is by no means easy to write an acceptable puzzle-play. Though Mrs. Christie has been showing us for a long time how it is done, we continue to approach each lesson with a wild surmise. The new play, "Towards Zero," is from the novel of that name which Gerald Verner has helped to adapt. I agree with the dramatists that, if one has to be murdered, then Cornwall is an excellent place in which to spend one's last hours—especially if such a haven as Gull's Point, Saltcreek (designed by Michael Weight), is readily available. I envied Lady Tressilian her home at Gull's Point, where guests sat reading *The Illustrated London News* in a room with a superb outlook, a terrace handy, and a beach below.

An eminently civilised house, then—even if, before reaching the theatre, I did realise, alas, that the hostess must die. I knew the criminal because, having missed the première, I had had the ill-luck to read a first-night notice that revealed the murderer's name. (The disclosure was deliberate: it seemed to me to be a bit of ill-timed bravado.) However, the night's audience received the *dénouement* with needful surprise. I say "needful" because, in such a play as this, the puzzle is all-important; if nobody gasps, the dramatist has failed. Mrs. Christie has composed puzzles more exciting technically, but the new one holds its

secret, though I do wish that the curtain would drop a couple of minutes earlier than at present.

The cast acts with smooth assurance. I like very much Frederick Leister, Cyril Raymond, Gwen Cherrell, and William Kendall; and I might go on to name the whole company, explaining the while that nothing I say can be taken down and used in evidence against anyone.

"A River Breeze" (Phoenix) belongs entirely to its players. Were it roughly acted, the piece, its cast, the stage and all, might fade while we watch; but the performance is buoyant enough to cheer any playgoer unpersuaded by the plot. I cannot say that it is easy to accept. Roland Culver, the dramatist, has worked himself into what he hopes is a comic frenzy about two girls exchanged by mistake at birth. The scene is pre-Regatta Henley during one of the stage's loveliest summers.

It might pass, but the dramatist is at a loss for comic material. (He even jams in a demonstration of a mixing-machine: Nauntton Wayne, we gather, has an irrelevant passion for *paté*.) Mr. Culver appears

in an elaborate character part, an irritable Colonel who seeks peace, but who is himself as restless as a crane-fly. Phyllis Calvert, Mr. Wayne (with mixing-machine), and Ann Firbank are agreeably about the house; but the only really amusing personage is a man called Symington-Smythe—owner of a motor-boat in difficulties—who keeps on dropping in to talk gibber-psychology and to drop out again. One good thing: the sun never ceases to shine—except at night, when I hope there is the fullest of moons to illuminate the whole moonstruck business.



# AT WOOLWICH SEARCHLIGHT TATTOO: THE OLD AND THE NEW IN AN EXCITING MILITARY DISPLAY.



THE FIRST APPEARANCE OF THE R.A.F. IN A WOOLWICH TATTOO: A BRISTOL SYCAMORE HELICOPTER BEING PUT THROUGH ITS PACES IN A DARING DISPLAY OF MANŒUVRABILITY.



MARKING THE CLOSE LIAISON BETWEEN THE ROYAL ARTILLERY AND THE ROYAL ENGINEERS: A DISPLAY GIVEN WITH AN OBSERVATION BALLOON OF 1900, WHICH WAS MANNED BY SAPPERS.



FORMING UP FOR THE GRAND ASSEMBLY: THE CLOSE OF A PERFORMANCE IN THIS YEAR'S WOOLWICH SEARCHLIGHT TATTOO, WHICH WAS HELD IN AID OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY CHARITABLE FUND.

This year the displays in the Woolwich Searchlight Tattoo, which was held at Woolwich Stadium from September 12-15, ranged in time from the re-enactment of a meet in 1866 of the Royal Artillery Drag Hunt to a daring display of aerobatics by an R.A.F. Bristol *Sycamore* helicopter. In 1856 "The Royal Sappers and Miners" left their headquarters at Woolwich, which they had shared with the Royal Artillery, and moved to Chatham. At the same time

they assumed the name of "The Royal Engineers." To mark the centenary of this occasion Sappers and Gunners combined at the Tattoo in a display, the first part of which was devoted to a tribute to General Gordon, one of the greatest of Sappers. The second part demonstrated the working of a balloon observation post in 1900. Manned by Royal Engineers, three such balloon sections were used in the South African War.



## NOTES FOR THE NOVEL-READER.

## THE NOVEL OF THE WEEK.

IT is always a good idea to think it possible one may be mistaken, and there are moments when one can hardly avoid doing so. For me, "All Honorable Men," by David Karp (Gollancz; 15s.), has revived a case in point. For I have never been so totally out of step with such a throng of worthies as at the author's début, when he was almost universally bracketed with Huxley, Koestler and Orwell, and his novel "One" acclaimed as a great satire, brilliant, superb, horrifying, etc., etc. Whereas I had seen a large and emphatic nonsense-story. And it was equally difficult to believe the whole world wrong, and to believe the story was not nonsense. Where does the author stand now?

Well, as a prophet and novelist of ideas he has come down a peg. His current subject is witch-hunting. He thinks it a bad thing; and he thinks all good men should rally against it. So much for the intellectual side. The plot has again a streak of nonsense. Dr. Milo Burney, an eminent liberal, "creative administrator," and public man, is induced to throw up his job and become head of a new foundation for conservative propaganda, on the ground that the conservative doctrine has its points. In reason, he should be prepared to examine them; from which he infers that it is his liberal duty to put them over. On top of that, he regards the projected "Institute of American Studies" as a thrilling and dynamic idea: when from the reader's point of view, its futility is so baffling that one has quite an itch to see it at work. One never does, though. For Burney's employers and co-directors—an industrialist and his wife, her nephew, and a retired general—turn out to be the most vicious of plutocratic diehards, as indeed he knew in advance. The whole object of their foundation, and of co-opting Burney, is to "make them more lovable"; yet they can't even restrain themselves till the curtain rises. The selection of staff becomes a witch-hunt. One applicant—a sheep in sheep's clothing—tries to withdraw his name. The pugnacious Burney won't let him; and so we get a tissue of revelations, and a massacre of innocents.

In short, the story is "journalistic." But it is a large, gripping, absorbing specimen of its kind. The author lumbers into the arena with shocking gracelessness ("It had been the last-named man who recommended to the American Peace Mission that he be hired")—but his use of the rhetorical sledgehammer becomes impressive when the stiffness wears off. He is good at dialogue and harangues, good at maintaining suspense and masking weaknesses. But not so good at ideas.

## OTHER FICTION.

"The Proving Flight," by David Beaty (Secker and Warburg; 14s.), is an expert's comedy-drama on a technical theme: the struggle to get a new, giant, non-stop, all-weather, recklessly publicised British airliner through its proving flight to New York without loss of face. The group of passengers will include Sir James Joliffe, of Air Enterprise Limited—only begetter of "Emperor Able Dog"—the airframe and engine designers, a reluctant Under-Secretary, and a medical man. There will be two captains: Captain Bellamy, because he is young and good, and Captain Cavendish, as an antediluvian *grand seigneur*. In Joliffe's gospel, they are a "big, happy team"; in reality, the captains are stiff with each other, and the designers are cat and dog. And the "Emperor" proves to have some ghastly ailment. Joliffe, however, is hell-bent on keeping the secret, and making the return trip as announced. And Captain Bellamy is resolved to stop him. . . . One could do without the love-affair; but the flying episodes are brilliantly graphic and exciting.

"In Love and War," by Constantine Fitz Gibbon (Cassell; 12s. 6d.), is gay, bitty and sophisticated, with a suggestion of moral worth under the skin. In his school days, the narrator fags for Nosey Carmichael, and is seduced by a left-wing lady novelist called Maeve. Just before the war, he meets Carmichael with a peach of a girl called Lola, and seduces Lola—or vice versa. But Carmichael marries her. Tommy has the kind of miscellaneous, unheroic army career that makes the gayest reading; while Carmichael blossoms into a Commando star and vindictively jealous husband, always—thanks to Lola's alacrity in double-crossing—on the wrong trail. However, what could have been a macabre joke is tempered with right feeling, heartache, and even horror; and the lady-novelist provides a solution. Very intelligent and sprightly.

"The Poison Cupboard," by J. F. Burke (Secker and Warburg; 13s. 6d.), is in the best sense a crime novel. Laura Swanton has inherited her father's medical practice in a small town on Romney Marsh. She is a hard, all-out career-woman, with a devouring love for her feckless twin brother Peter. But he has got away; and it is only on his conviction for swindling that she learns he is married. And to a cheap, contemptible little dolt. . . . Yet when her mother suddenly brings the detested girl home to Brookchurch, Laura is acquiescent. She has something in mind: something as yet indistinct. . . . A clear, human, dramatic story.

## CHESS NOTES.

By BARUCH H. WOOD, M.Sc.

THE interplay of tangible and intangible, of "material" against position, is the chief charm of chess. Beginners sacrifice pawns and pieces with gay abandon. As their skill develops, they are inclined to sway in the opposite direction, cherishing and husbanding a stray pawn with mercenary care. I always feel that the chess player only attains his highest level when his pendulum finally swings back to the true equilibrium and he gives material and positional factors just the right balance.

This final adjustment away from materialism is revealed again and again when front rank masters are analysing, in company with the absolute cream of the world's experts, the grand masters. Describing the same situation, one will say "White is a pawn down but has excellent attacking prospects"; the other "White has excellent attacking prospects, but is a pawn down." The subtlety of differences.

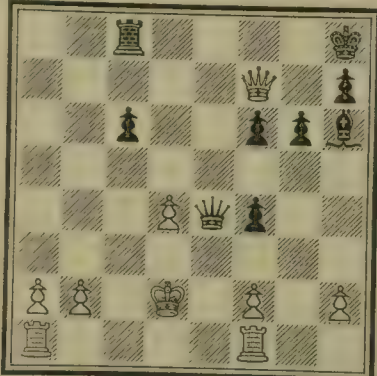
Watching this game in the "Open Championship" at Whitby, most of the spectators just saw that Barden was two pawns down. A few saw that Barden had a potential attack. I doubt whether 1 per cent. realised that Wallis was playing with fire.

## DUTCH DEFENCE.

WALLIS White	BARDEN Black	WALLIS White	BARDEN Black
1. P-Q4	P-KB4	10. Q-Kt3	Q-Q2
2. B-Kt5?	Kt-KB3	11. B-Kt5	Kt-B3
3. Kt-Q2	P-Q4	12. Q-R3	K-B2
4. P-K3	P-KKt3	13. Kt-Kt3	KR-K1
5. B×Kt	P×B	14. Kt-B5	Q-K2
6. P-QB4	P-B3	15. Q-R4	QR-B1
7. Kt-K2	B-R3	16. Kt×B	Q×Kt
8. P×P	P×P	17. Kt×P?	K-Kt2
9. Kt-QB3	B-K3		

Naturally not 17... Q×Kt?? 18. B-B4. Nor can he play 17... Kt×P because 18. B×R is check. Now, however, both 18... Q×Kt and 18... Kt×P are threatened. Barden is deliberately pushing his opponent down a slippery slope: Wallis must take another pawn.

18. B×Kt	P×B	22. Q-KB7(?)	Q×P
19. Q×RPch	K-R1	23. R-KB1	R×Pch
20. Kt-B3	P-B5	24. Kt×R	Q×Ktch
21. P-K4	Q-Kt5	25. K-Q2	



My private feelings are, that if there was nothing better for Wallis than that blood-curdling burning of his boats by 22. Q-B7, his previous strategy stood condemned. He had to shelter his king somehow.

25. . . . . Q×QPch  
This move by Barden reveals clearly that he has yet to attain real greatness. His calculations are vitiated by slight anxiety about being the exchange down, whereas the only factor that really matters is the exposed white king. Unemotionally, almost contentedly, he should have verified that 25. . . . P-B6 dis ch would now win without appeal: 26. K-B3, P-QB4; 27. P-Q5 (best; to allow a double check or a rook check on the knight file would be fatal; and who would relish 27. Q×BPch?? B-Kt2...?), 27. . . . Q-K4ch; 28. K-B2, Q-K7ch; 29. K-B3, Q-Q7ch; 30. K-B4, Q-Q5ch, etc.

26. K-B2 Q-B4ch 28. K-K2 Q-K4ch  
27. K-Q3 R-Q1ch 29. K-B3 Q-R4ch  
. . . and Black has to be satisfied with perpetual check; a draw.

Jerusalem. It preserved its purely pacific and semi-medical rôle up to the régime of Raymond Du Puy in about 1125, who saw to it that the entire fraternity took a fresh oath to support the cause of Christianity in the Holy Land to the last drop of their blood. From then on until their final dispersion from Malta, the Order of St. John of Jerusalem was a military Order with a record of feats of arms as distinguished as that of the Templars. The history of the Order occupies only a small part of this book. The task which Sir Hannibal has principally set himself—and fulfilled with such loving care—is the minute and detailed examination of the great church and its contents. If ever, which God forbid, the church should be destroyed in another war, then, thanks to Sir Hannibal, wherever a copy of this noble book survives, it will be possible for a later generation to have an exact picture of a treasure which the world will have lost.

E. D. O'BRIEN.

## BOOKS OF THE DAY.

## OLD AND NEW IN LATIN AMERICA; VALLETTA; AND DAHLAK.

HERR SCHMID was travelling in a bus in Mexico when a young lady, after an altercation, pulled out a revolver and shot the young man next to him. No one except the ticket collector, who went through vague motions of pursuing the rejected lover and murderess, took the slightest interest in the dying man. The driver made no attempt to take the stationary bus to the nearest hospital. "The passengers had turned round in their seats and were watching the scene, their arms folded beneath their brightly coloured ponchos; they merely stared with indifference, without displaying a trace of terror or excitement. A man was dying. Many men died, so what did it matter? Death is a private affair." Herr Schmid, whose book "Beggars on Golden Stools" (Weidenfeld and Nicolson; 25s.), ably translated from the German by Mervyn Savill, takes this introduction to Central and Latin-American politics as the text to his journeyings through this wealthy and astonishing sub-continent. He writes well and even, occasionally, with humour. I would not, however, have regarded Diego de Rivera as a reliable guide to the history of the "Conquistadores," and I cannot also believe that "stout Cortés" was, in fact, represented by a reburied body which "had a small head with a birdlike face, an extraordinarily low forehead and a pug nose. His skeleton is twisted, with bone tumours on the legs, a hump back and a withered arm. Nothing, therefore, in the nature of the ideal Knight about it." The literature about Cortés is very fully documented, and it is almost incredible that no one, however courtier-like (and let it be remembered that Hernán Cortés died in 1547 as a forgotten man in Spain, excluded from the Royal favour), would have not hinted at the contrast between the Cortés of legend and that of Señor Rivera's propaganda. Herr Schmid's book takes us from Mexico to Guatemala, to Nicaragua, Costa Rica, Panama and the Republic of Colombia (where they speak the purest Spanish in Latin-America) and through Ecuador, Peru and Bolivia to the Argentine and Chile.

Covering part of the same ground is Victor von Hagen's "Highway of the Sun" (Gollancz; 18s.). Herr von Hagen's self-appointed task was to explore the great Inca highroads, particularly the 1230-mile stretch from Quito to Cuzco, which the young soldier Pedro Cieza de León in 1548 described as "the grandest and the longest in the world." The expedition consisted of Mr. von Hagen's young wife, a photographer and a topographer, together with other European travellers who joined them from time to time. Their adventures were in some cases hair-raising, including suffering from the Andean mountain sickness which has been described as "a little like experiencing death" and sharing a cave with some mummies, probably dating to the fifteenth century. An interesting book.

Another form of exploration, but a very far cry from the snows of the Andes and the tropical forests of its foothills, is that described in "Dahlak," by Gianni Roghi and Francesco Baschieri, translated from the Italian by Priscilla Hastings (Nicholas Kaye; 25s.). This is the story of an Italian expedition to Dahlak, and contains some of the best and most exciting descriptions of underwater fishing (together with photographs of a vividness which makes it difficult to believe that they were taken under the sea). Although members of the expedition seem to bear out what I have heard from other underwater fishermen in tropical waters, i.e., that the shark is, on the whole, a coward, I cannot help sympathising with them in the fact that when these monsters came drifting up to them they did not feel "altogether at ease."

As Sir Harry Luke remarks in his foreword to "The Church of St. John in Valletta," by Sir Hannibal P. Scicluna (Tiranti; £12 12s.): "It was indeed a crowning mercy that the Conventual Church of the Knights Hospitaller of St. John in Malta should have been suffered to survive the Second World War. So widespread was the damage wrought by enemy air attacks . . . that its preservation is a cause for profound thankfulness to all who cherish one of the most remarkable architectural and artistic manifestations of Christian civilisation." The Knights Hospitaller, unlike the Knights Templar, were originally a brotherhood formed to protect the "poor, the infirm and the stricken" in





"A DINOSAUR OF PLANTS": A 30-FT.-HIGH BROMELIAD, *PUYA RAIMONDII*, IN FULL FLOWER IN ITS ANDEAN HOME.

This striking new mural in Chicago Natural History Museum shows a remarkable and little-known plant of the Bolivian Andes. The plant is *Puya raimondii*, a member of a large group of plants called the Bromeliads, of which the pineapple, Spanish moss and certain house-plants known widely as air-pines are the most generally known. It is also, of course, a congener of the *Puya alpestris*, which Mr. Elliott collected in Chile and which we illustrated and he described in some detail in our issue of August 13, 1955. *Puya raimondii*, which once had a continuous range of about 1000 miles

in the Andes, is now confined, as far as is known, to three places: two in Peru, one in Bolivia. It is a monocarp—that is to say, it dies after flowering—but it is believed to take some 150 years to reach flowering size, and when it flowers, it produces immense quantities of seed. Nevertheless, it is much disliked by Indian herdsmen, as its spiny leaves become entangled with the fleeces of their sheep; and it would appear that, like the dinosaurs, this noble and conspicuous plant has outlived its prime and may well become as extinct as those giant lizards unless some measure of protection can be given.

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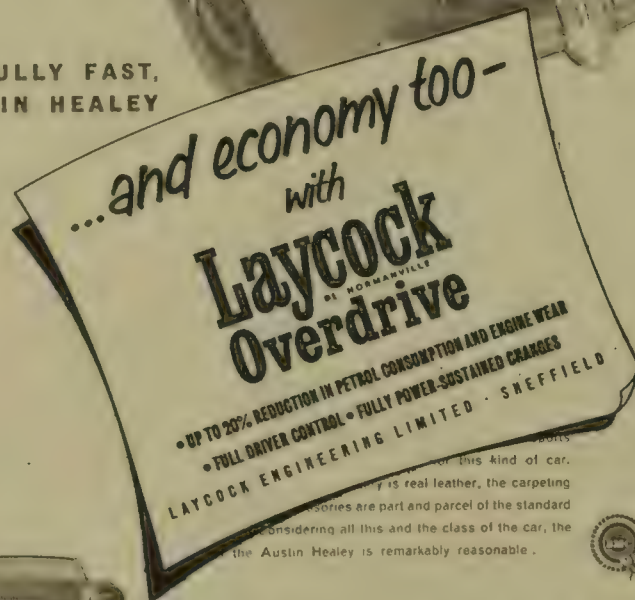
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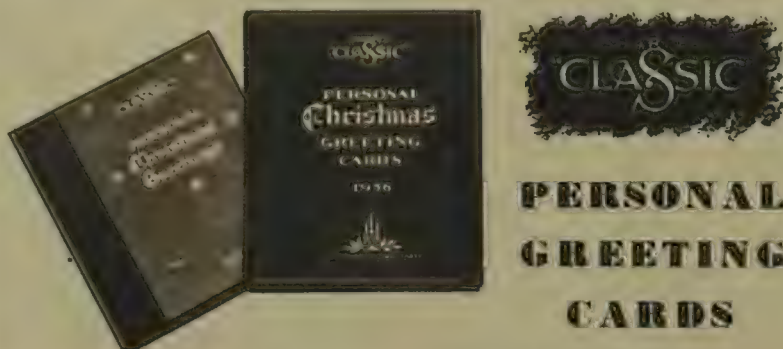


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# The case of *Thaumetopæa pityocampa*...



In Spain, where soil erosion is a major problem, pine trees are grown extensively to aid conservation. As mature trees are felled for timber young trees must be planted to replace them, in order to maintain the cover on the steep hillsides. The young replants are often destroyed by the larvæ of the pine processionary moth, *T. pityocampa*.

'La processionaria' as the insect is known locally, has earned its name from its habit of invading the forests in columns.


As winter approaches, groups of larvæ spin hibernation nests in the tree tops. The traditional method of control has been to collect these nests by hand and destroy them, but inevitably many

were missed and only partial control achieved.

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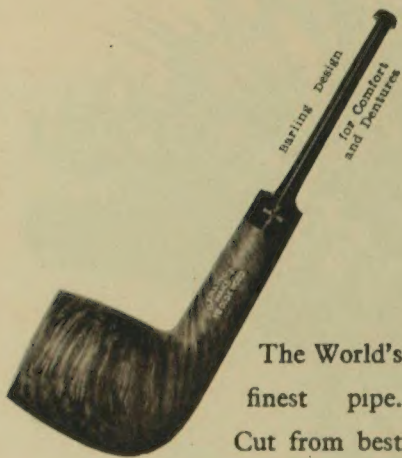
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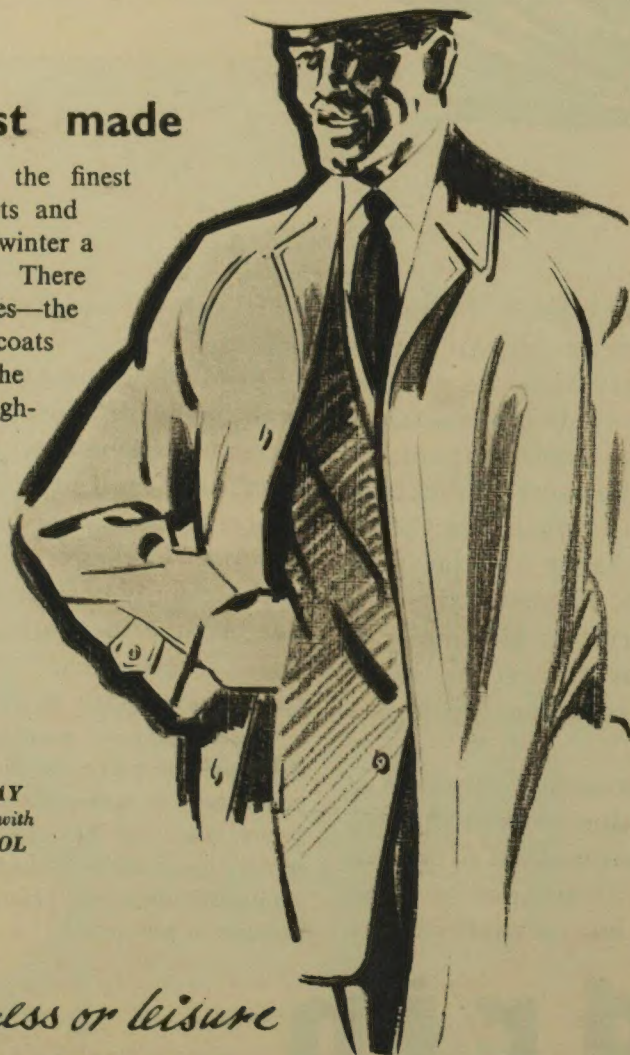
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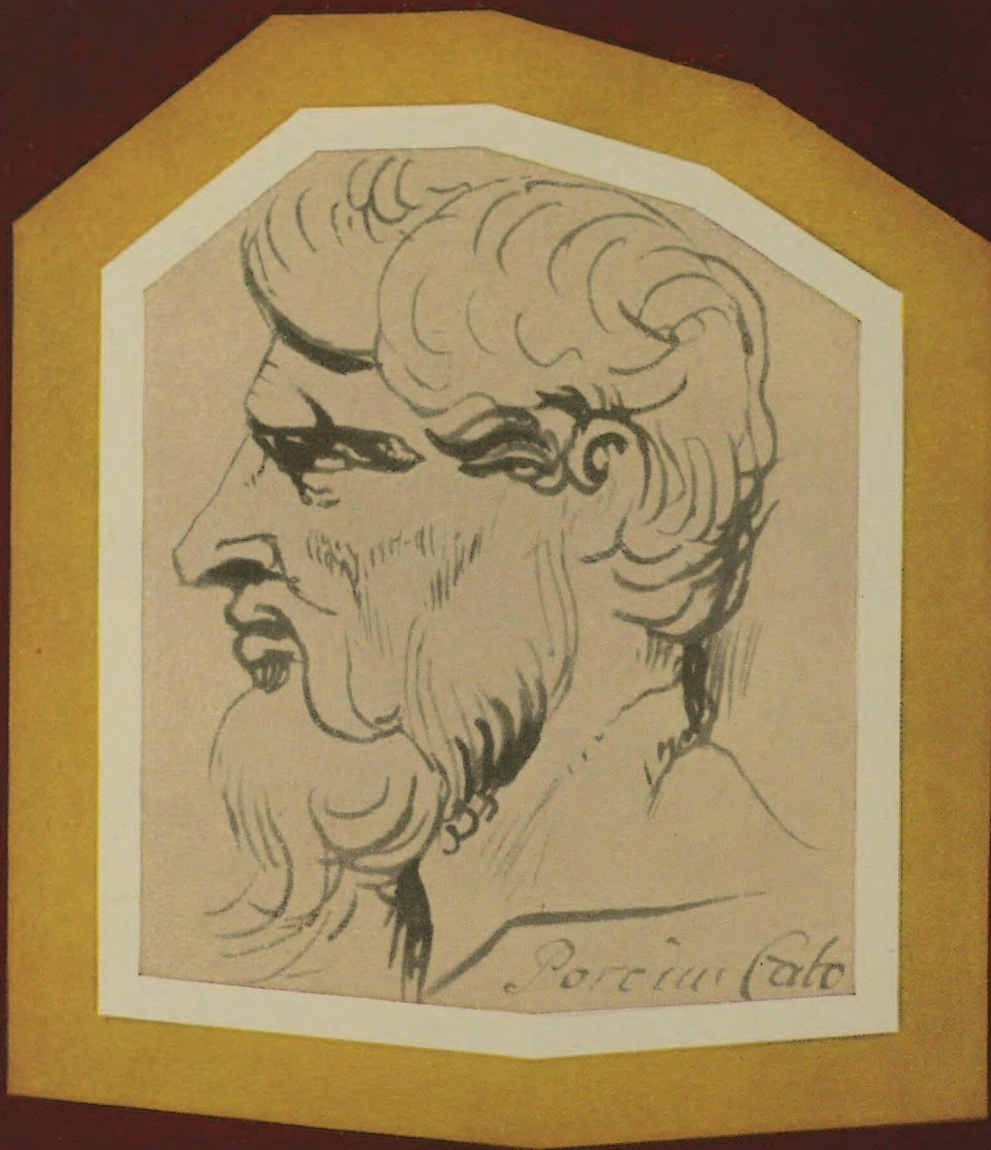
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